

NO 38

14-D



Feb.

10¢

COMICS

BEE-LIEVE
ME, BOSS--
I AM
POINTIN'!





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

TAKE A BACK SEAT, FRANKIE!
RELAX, VAN!

Something
new has been
added!

MAKE WAY FOR "COOKIE!"

HERE Y'ARE, FOLKS!
THE FASTEST, FUNNIEST
TEEN-AGE COMIC BOOK
EVER PUBLISHED! IT'S
"COOKIE!"

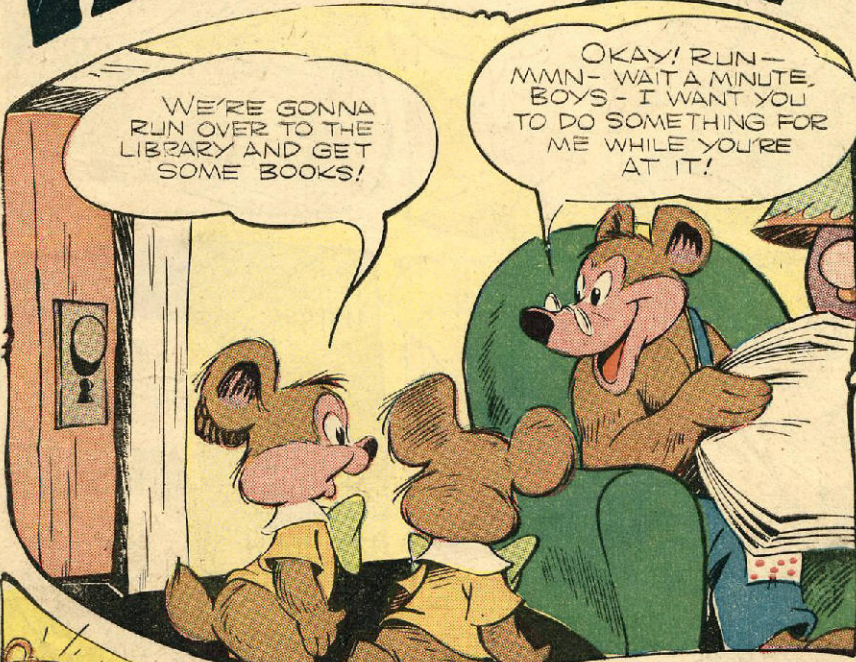
HUBBA-
HUBBA!

For laughs-- shrieks--
roars-- for a groovy,
ribtickling magazine
you'll Love -- read!

"COOKIE!"


10¢
on all stands

IZZY and DIZZY



WE'RE GONNA
RUN OVER TO THE
LIBRARY AND GET
SOME BOOKS!

OKAY! RUN—
MMN— WAIT A MINUTE,
BOYS - I WANT YOU
TO DO SOMETHING FOR
ME WHILE YOU'RE
AT IT!



THIS IS A
SWELL CHANCE
TO GET RID OF
THEIR MAGIC LAMP! THE
KIDS GET IN
MORE TROUBLE
BECAUSE OF IT!

HURRY
UP
UNCLE
LOOGIE!

COMING,
BOYS!!

I'LL PUT IT
IN THIS SUGAR
SACK! THEY'D
HAVE A FIT IF
THEY KNEW I
WAS GETTING
RID OF IT!

I WANT YOU TO
DROP THIS PACKAGE
AT HERMAN'S SECOND
HAND SHOP ON YOUR
WAY BACK! IT'S
SOMETHING I
PROMISED HIM!

OKAY!

SOMETHIN'
VERY FAMILIAR ABOUT
THE FEEL OF THIS
PACKAGE!

PUBLIC
LIBRARY

WONDER
WHAT IT
IS?

I'D LIKE
TO GET "SAINT
GEORGE AND
THE DRAGON,"
MISS BISH!

VERY WELL!
BUT REMEMBER
TO BE VERY
QUIET!

QUIET

OH, MIGOSH!!
IT'S WAY UP
ON THE TOP
SHELF!


WHY
DON'T CHA
GET SOME-
THING ELSE?

NO, SIR! I WANT "SAINT
GEORGE AND THE DRAGON!"
FREDDIE FREEDLAND SAID
IT HAD KEEN
PICTURES!

OKAY!
I'LL HELP YUH!

NOPE!
STILL
CAN'T
REACH
IT!

I'LL PUT
UNCLE LOOIE'S
PACKAGE ON
MY HEAD, AND
THEN I'LL
BET YOU
CAN!



MY FOOT
KEEPS SLIPPIN'
ON THIS PACKAGE! I
WISH "SAINT GEORGE
AND THE DRAGON"
WERE EASIER
TO SEE!

L-LOOK
OUT, DIZZY!
I'M-I'M-

- SLIPPIN'!!



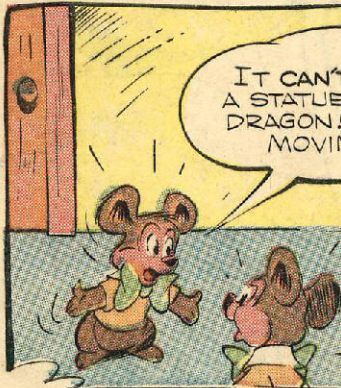
FOR HEAVEN'S
SAKE, BE QUIET!!
IF SAINT GEORGE
KNEW I WAS HERE,
I COULDN'T
REST A
SECOND!

WELL, ANYWAY,
I GOT THE
BOOK!

DIZZY,
L-LOOK!!

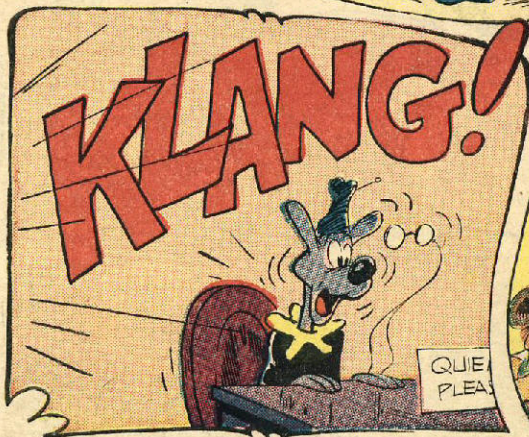
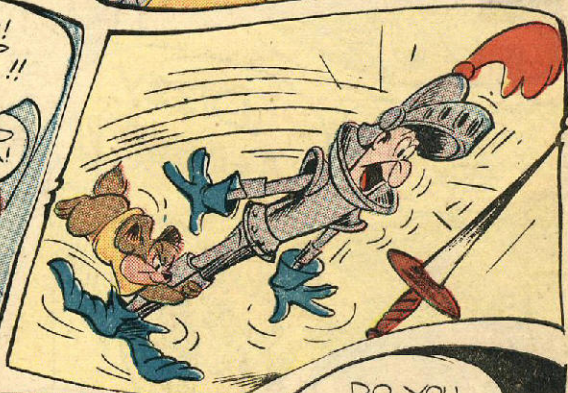
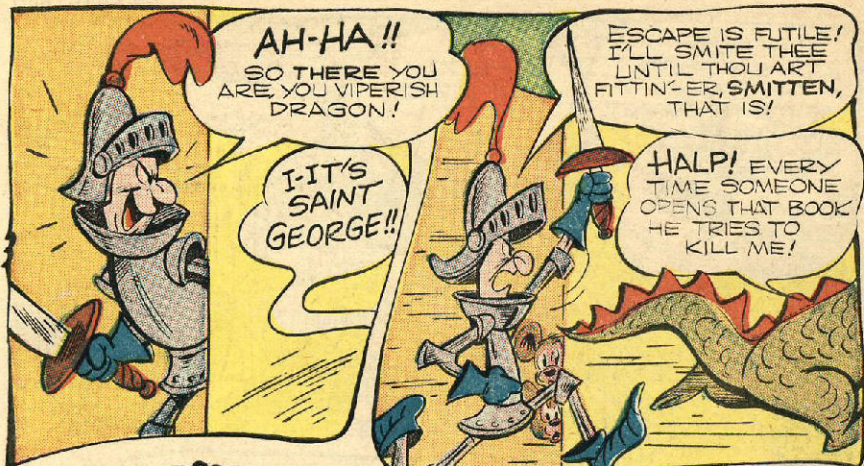


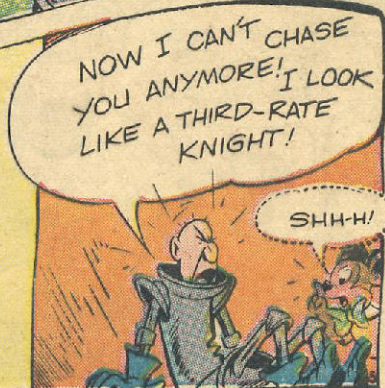
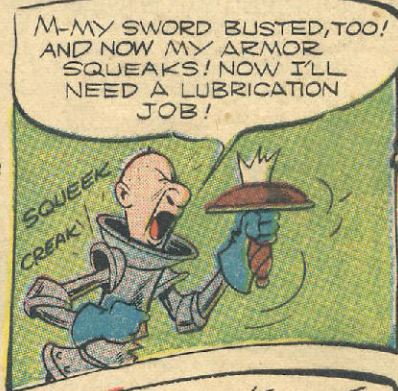
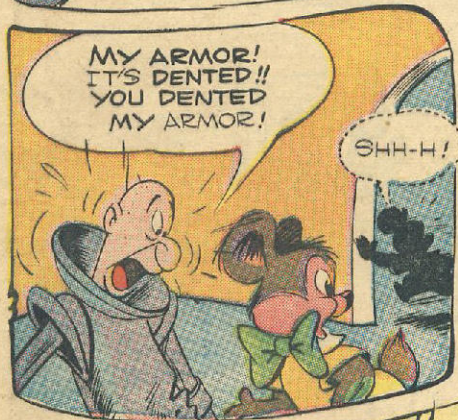
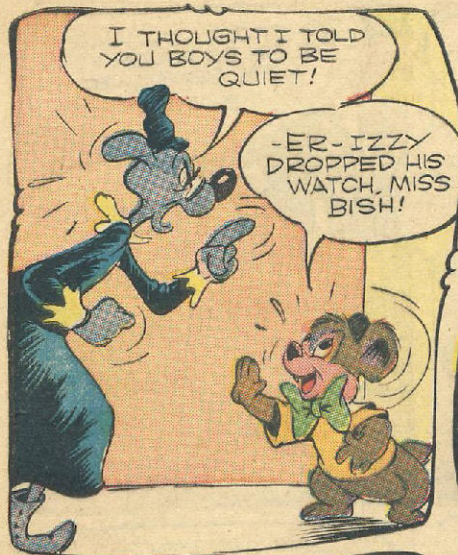
IT CAN'T BE
A STATUE OF A
DRAGON! HE'S
MOVIN'!

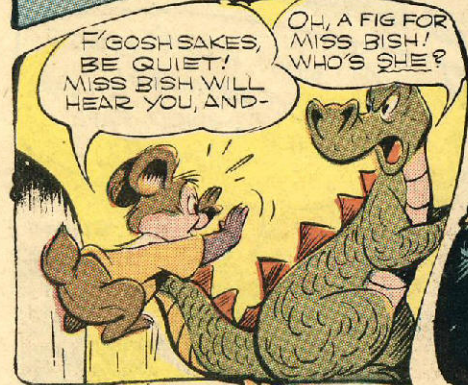
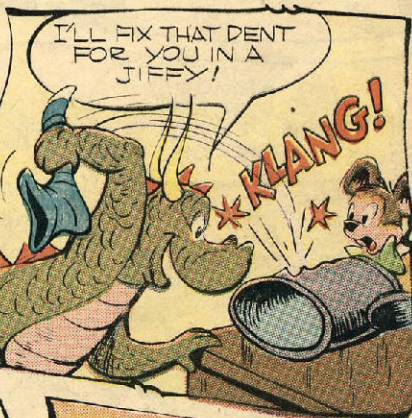
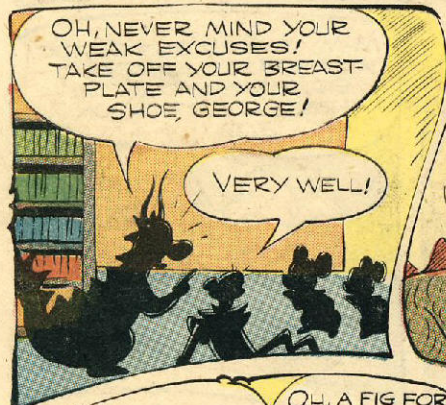
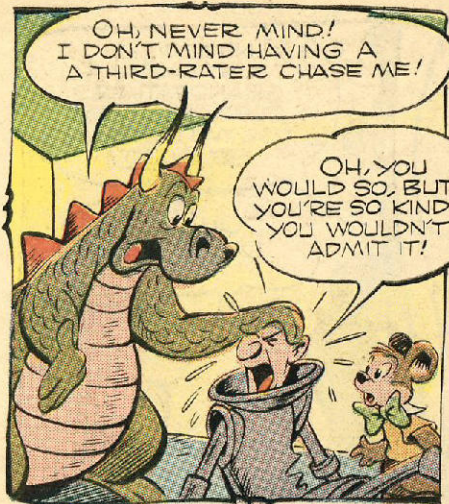


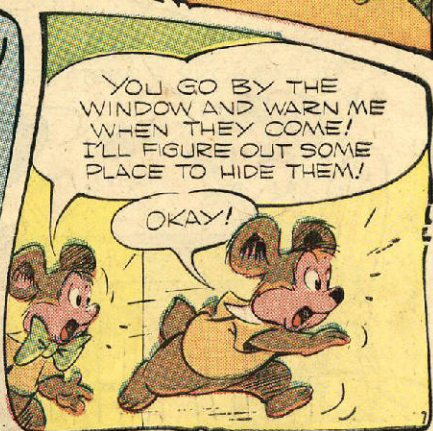
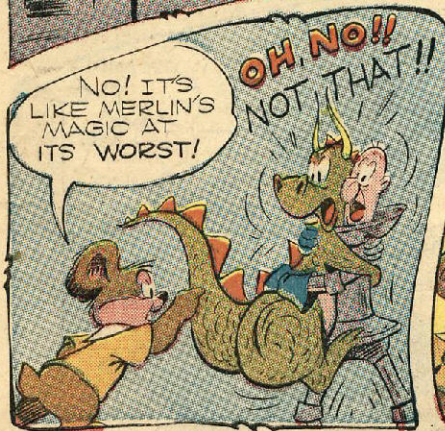
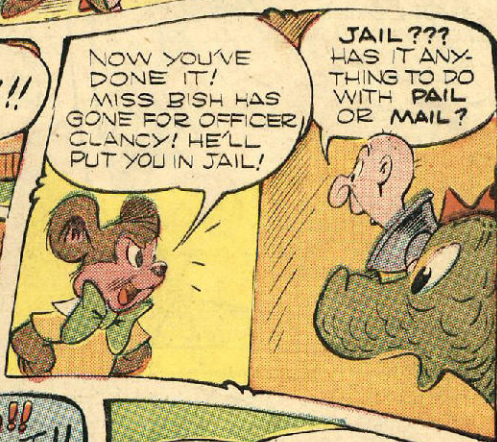
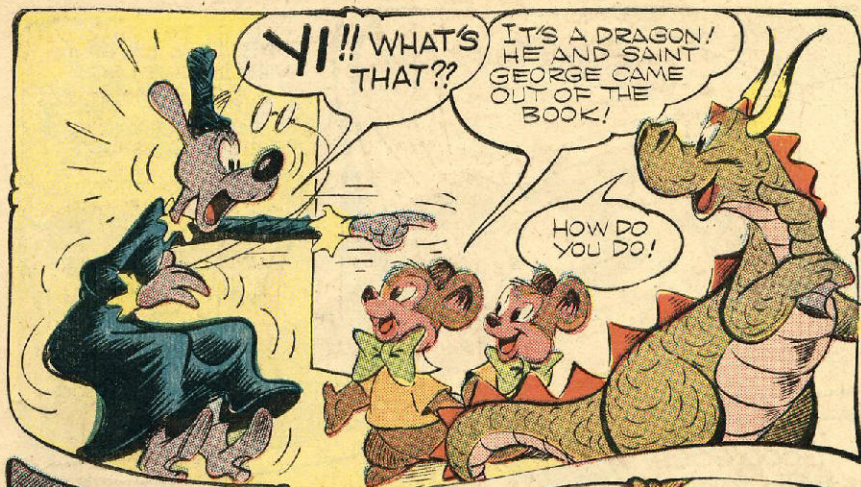
BUT HOW DID IT GET
THERE? WE HAVEN'T
OUR MAGIC LAMP
HERE TO DO
IT!!











OOOPS!!

IT'S OUR LAMP!!
WHY, UNCLE LOOLIE
WAS TRYIN' TO GET RID
OF OUR LAMP! THAT'S
HOW SAINT GEORGE AND
THE DRAGON GOT
HERE - WE MUST'VE
WISHED ACCIDENTALLY!

GOOD GOSH!
HERE COMES MISS
BISH AND CLANCY
NOW!! WISH!
QUICK!!

- AND MAY THEY
GO BACK INSIDE
THE BOOK WHERE
THEY CAME FROM!

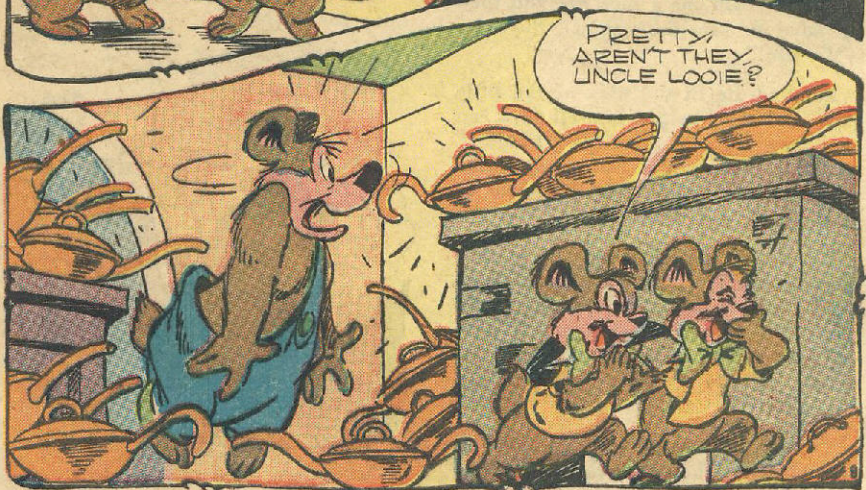
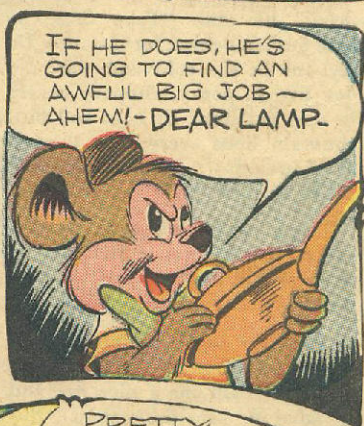
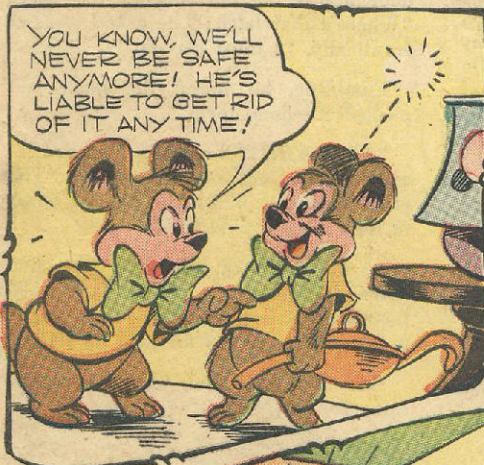
**IT
WORKED!!**

POP!

WHY, MISS
BISH - ARE YOU
SURE YOU SAW
A DRAGON?

WELL-ER-
THAT IS -
MAYBE I'M
MISTAKEN!

BETTER
LAY OFF WORK AND
TAKE A
REST!



TURN - ABOUT

MR. BROWN was a large, furry bear who lived quite high up in the mountains. He was a tough, rugged bear, too, for he had to fight for his food, brave the sharp winds and heavy storms and live in a dark, rocky den lined with jagged boulders.

One day, after a particularly heavy rain had drenched Mr. Brown to his hide, the large bear sat down on a flat stone and bethought himself.

"I'm beginning to think I'm not so smart," he said. "Take these people, these human beings, for instance. Do *they* stay out in the cold and wet? No! Do *they* live in rocky, slippery caves? No! Do *they* get stung by bees and bitten by mountain lions every time they want a bit of breakfast? No! I think I shall try to live as they do!"

Hastening to his cave, Mr. Brown stocked it with cans of food and a small oil stove and built a heavy wooden door to close off the cave's opening.

"Now for some *indoor* comfort!" he smiled, rubbing his forepaws together. "First I'll light me a nice fire and then I'll have me something to eat. Boy, *this* is the life!"

Bending, he lit the wick of the little stove and then helped himself to a can of honey from his pantry. "H'mmm," he said, turning the can around and around in his paws, "doesn't seem to be a lid on this thing!"

Mr. Brown worked frantically to open the can of honey, but no amount of bending, squeezing, biting or scraping would help. "I'm getting hungrier and hungrier," he growled, as he hit the top of the honey can with a stick of wood. "Gosh, I . . . HUH?"

The big bear could scarcely open his eyes to pierce the dense cloud of smoke

that suddenly filled the cave. Coughing and choking, sniffing and crying, he tried to work his way towards the oil stove that was sending up its sooty fog.

"Can't find that . . . OUCH!" Mr. Brown shrieked, as he suddenly found the red-hot stove. "Can't . . . stand . . . this! Got to get out!"

He scrambled towards the mouth of the cave, and then he remembered a terrible thing. The door! He had put a door across the entrance to the cave! "Where's that latch?" he asked himself frantically. "I must get out!"

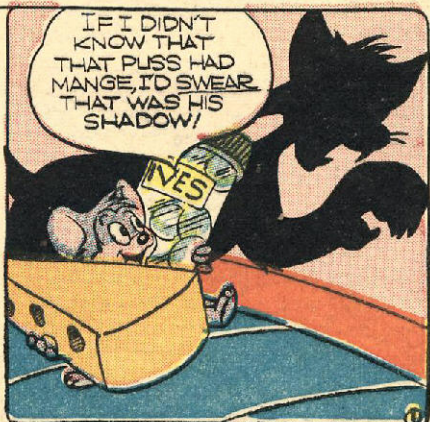
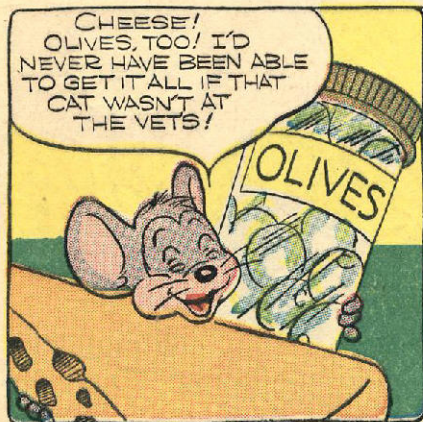
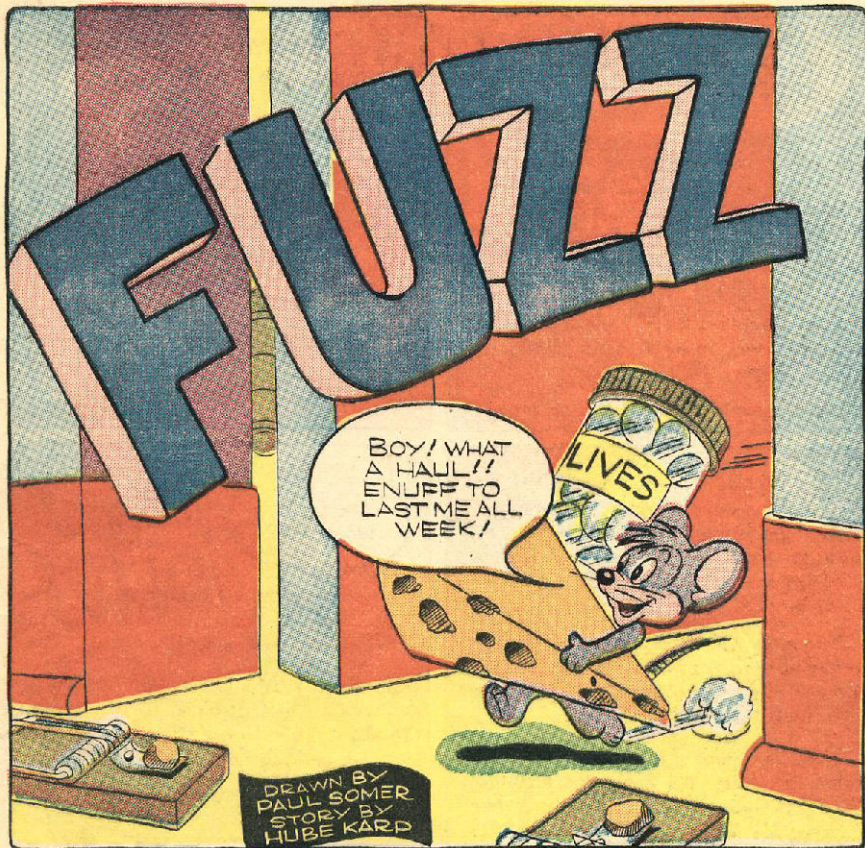
Fumbling, he found the latch and pushed the door open.

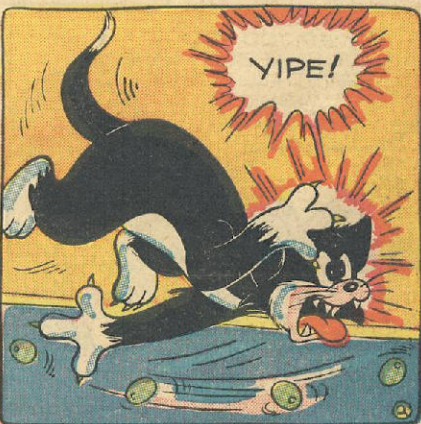
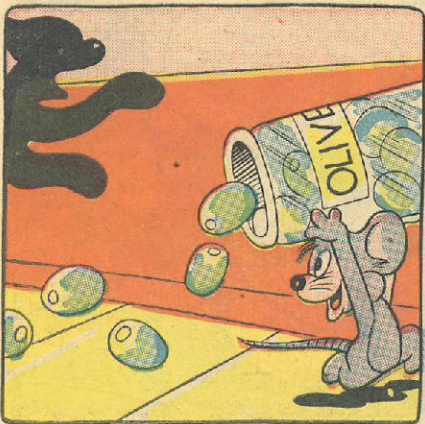
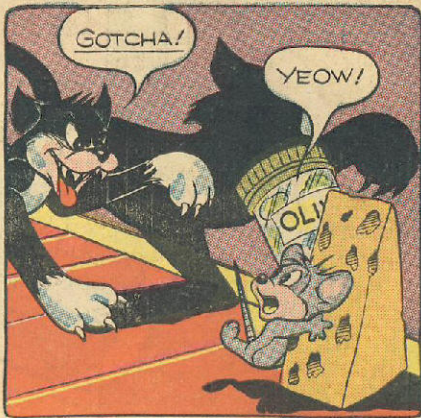
"AAAAHHH!" breathed Mr. Brown, as he stepped out into the cool air. "The great outdoors! Why, I believe it's going to rain. How wonderful!"

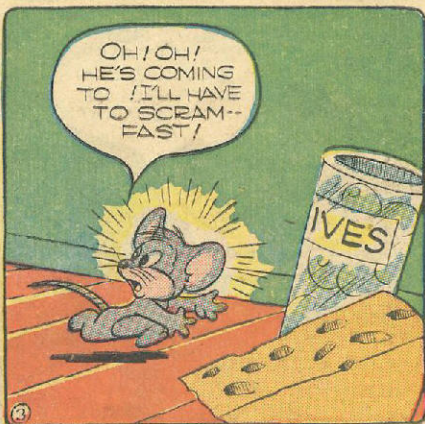
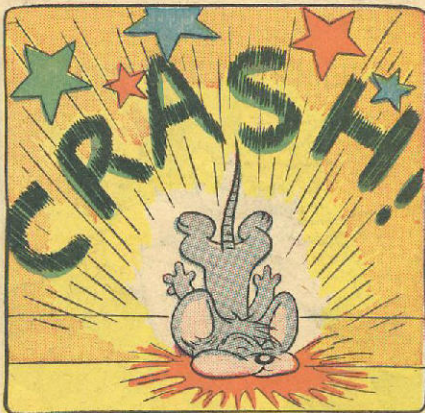
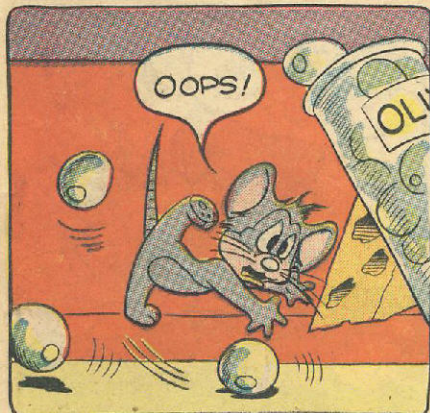
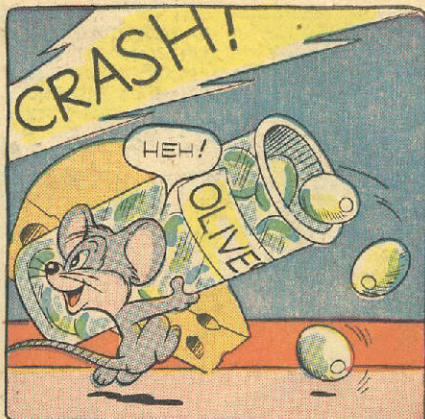
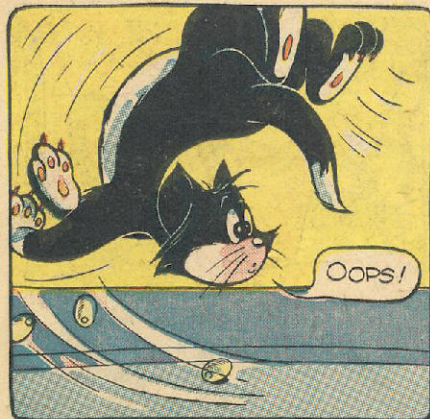
As the drops of rain came pattering down, Mr. Brown turned his face up to the sky. "Guess there's no use in trying to be something you aren't!" he said.

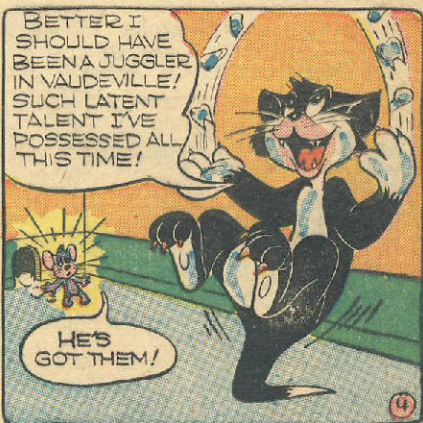
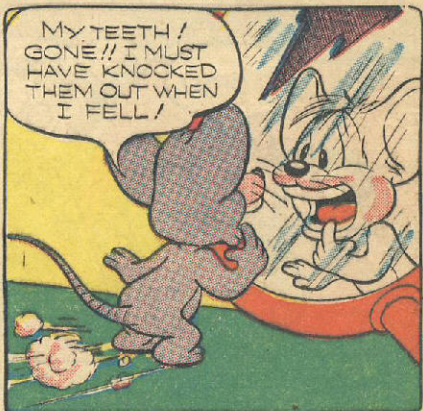
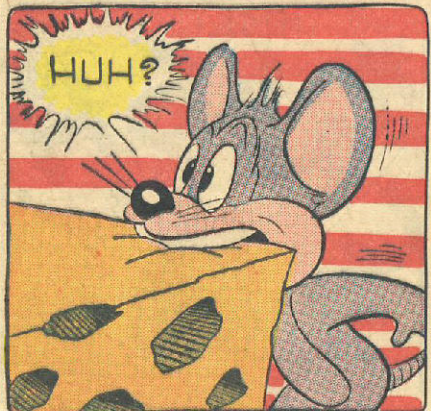
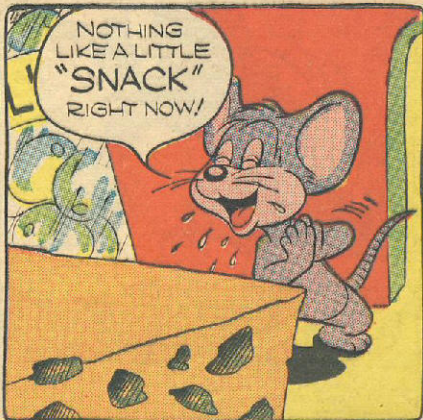
And then he added, "But I sure feel sorry for people!"

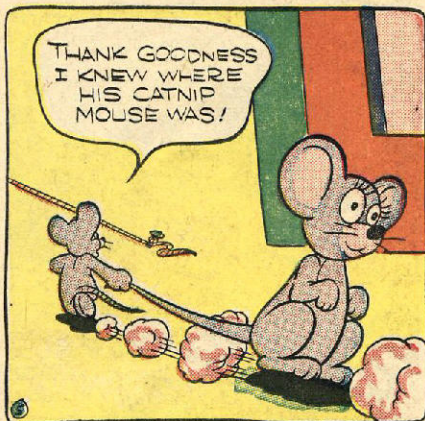
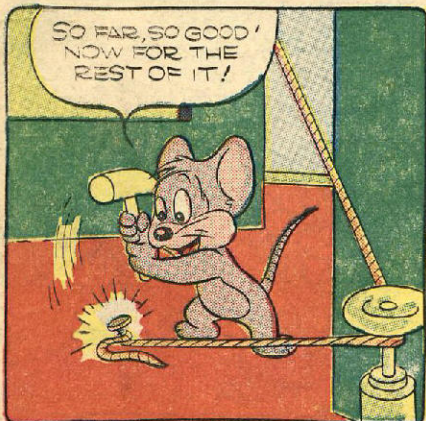
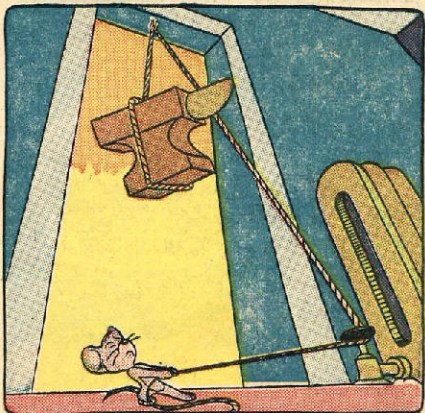
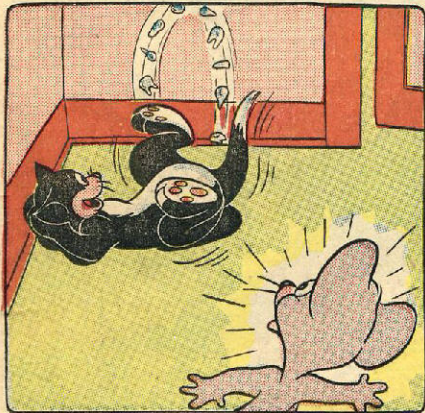
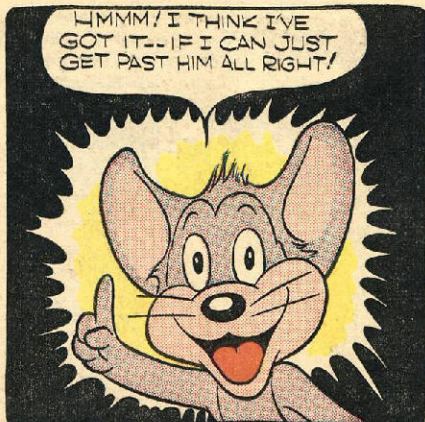
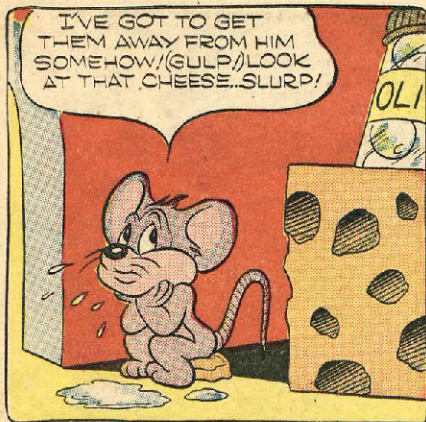




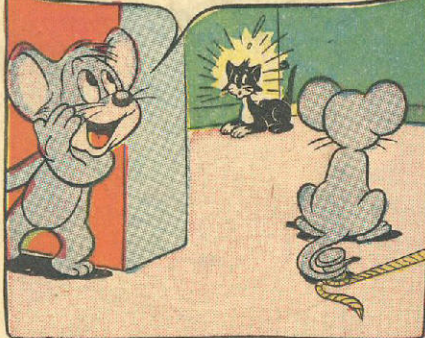




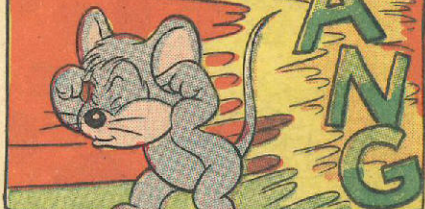




HEY, ZANEY! WAKE UP AND SEE
IF YOU CAN CATCH ME, YOU LAZY,
NO-GOOD EXCUSE FOR A FELINE!



OOOOH!
THIS I CAN'T
STAND TO SEE
OR HEAR!



SORRY, PAL,
BUT I HAD TO
HAVE MY TEETH!
I'VE GOT A LITTLE
CHEESE THAT'S
GOT TO BE
CHAWED ON!

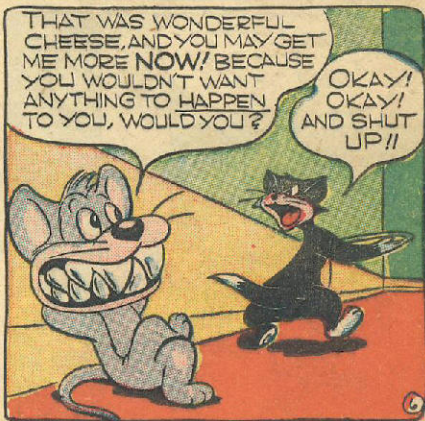
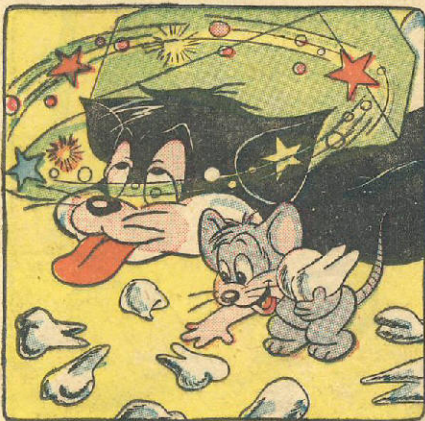


SAAAY!
I DON'T KNOW
IF I DO WANT MY
TEETH!--
NOPE!!
I DON'T!!!

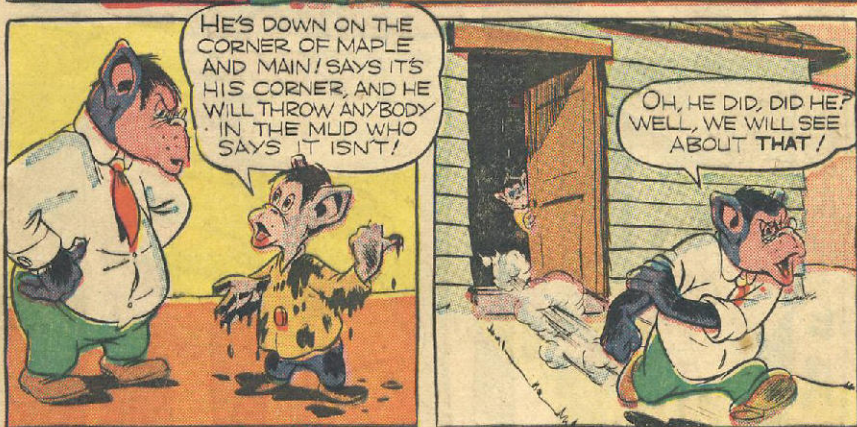
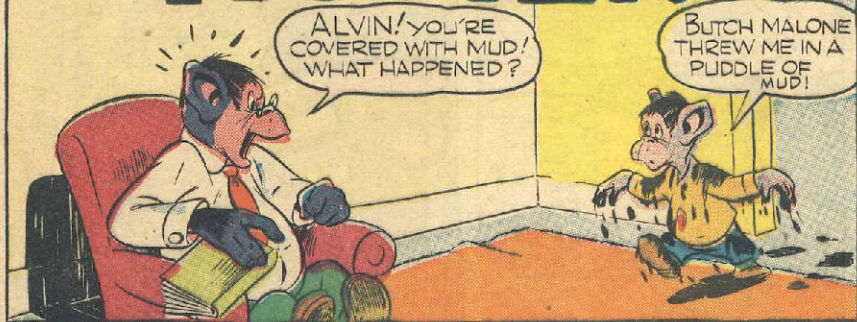


THAT WAS WONDERFUL
CHEESE, AND YOU MAY GET
ME MORE NOW! BECAUSE
YOU WOULDN'T WANT
ANYTHING TO HAPPEN
TO YOU, WOULD YOU?

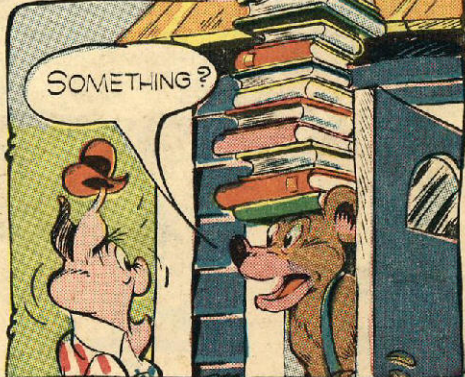
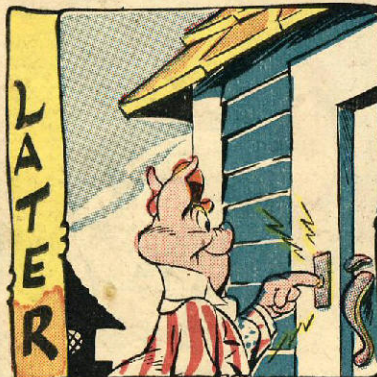
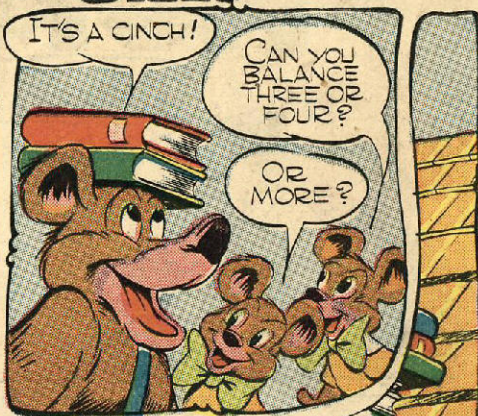
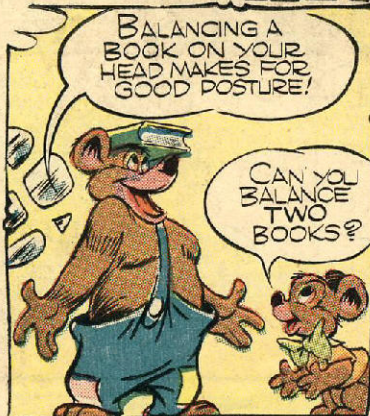
OKAY!
OKAY!
AND SHUT
UP!!



HOMER BY HAWLEY



IZZY and DIZZY



STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1908, OF THE HIA HIA COMICS, published monthly at St. Louis 7, Missouri, for the year 1946. State of New York, County of New York, ss: Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and County aforesaid, personally appeared Richard E. Hughes, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Editor of HIA HIA COMICS and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1908, embodied in Section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the Publisher, Editor, Managing Editor and Business Manager are: Publisher: Creston Publications Corp., St. Louis 7, Missouri; Editor: Richard E. Hughes, 45 W. 45th St., New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor: none; Business Manager: Martin W. Grusnick, 45 W. 45th St., New York, N. Y.
2. That the owner is: Creston Publications Corp., 420 DeSoto Avenue, St. Louis 7, Missouri; B. W. Sankor 245 West 54th Street, New York, N. Y.
3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees and other security

holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owner, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given, also that the two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner, and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds or other securities than as so stated by him.

(Signed) Richard E. Hughes Editor

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 11th day of September, 1946.
Nat. C. Sherman, Notary Public, New York County.
N. Y. Co. Cks. No. 1209. My commission expires March 30, 1947.

ROBESPIERRE

by KEN
HULTGREN

AIN'T DAT A
SWELL NAME FOR
US - "DA ALLEY
SCAVENGERS"?
IT'S POETIKAL!

IT'S
DIGNIFIED!

AND
ARTISTICAL!

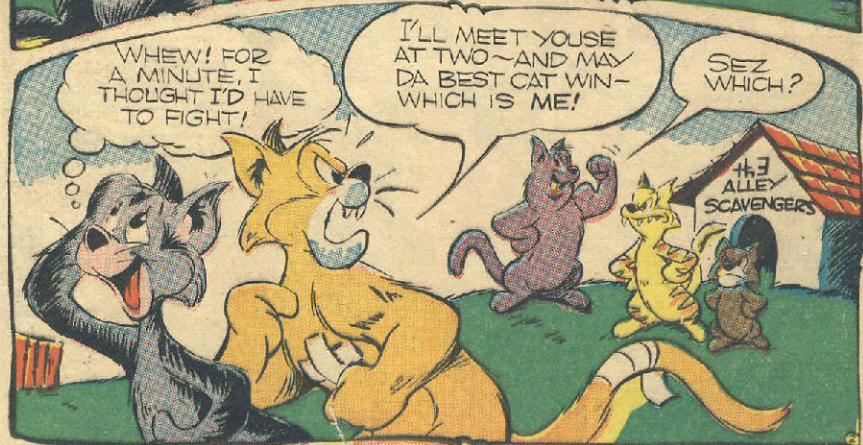
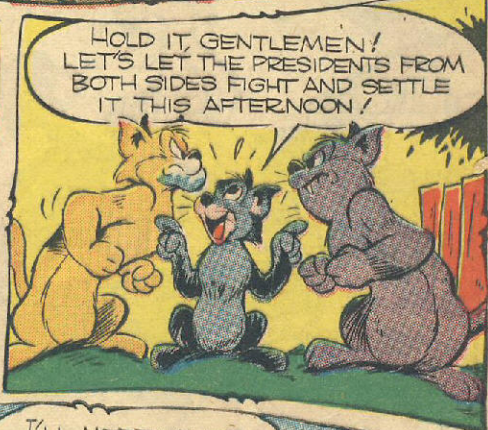
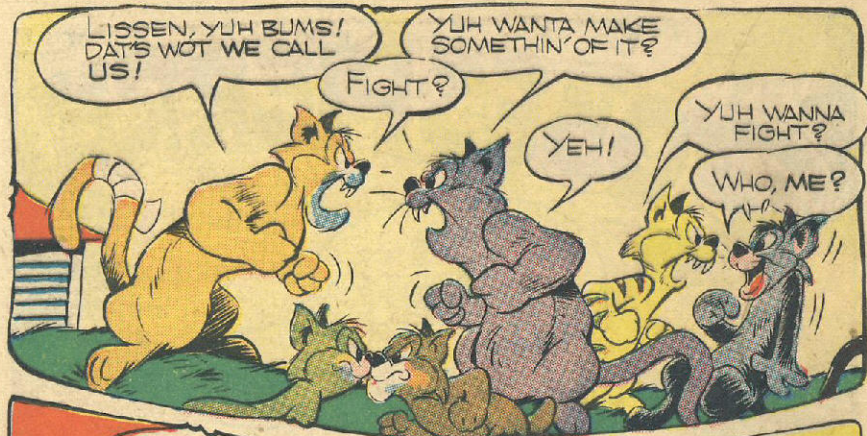
THE
ALLEY
SCAVENGERS

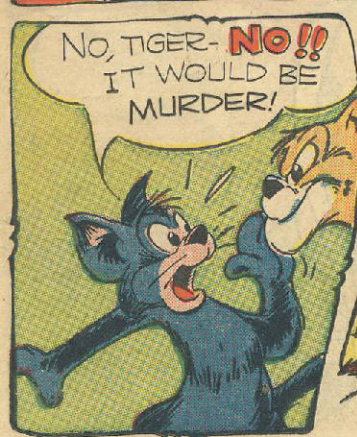
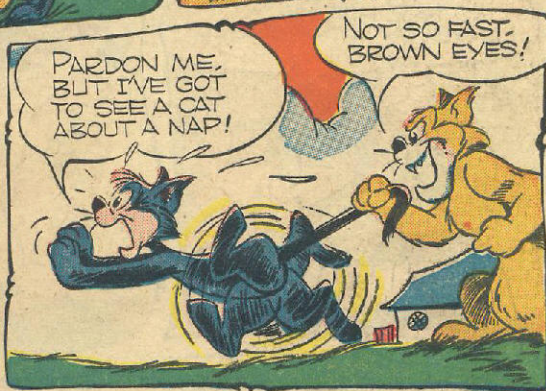
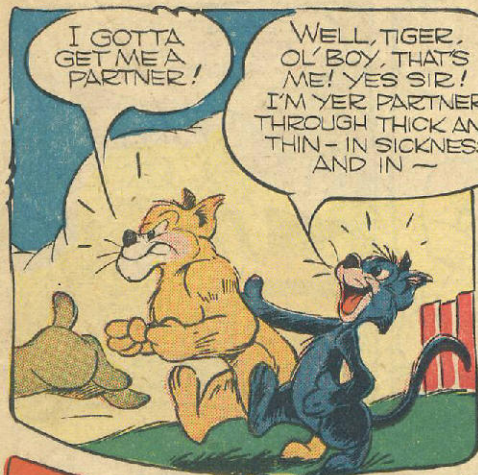
LOOK!

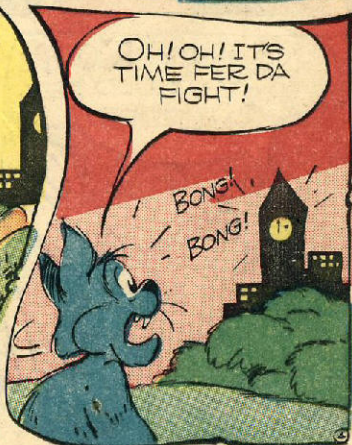
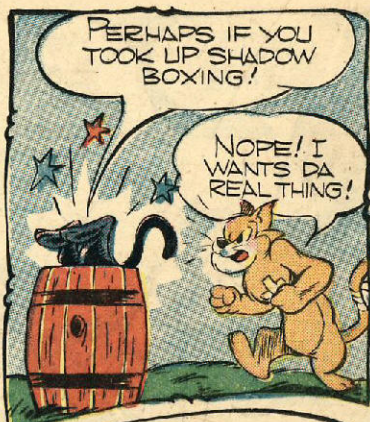
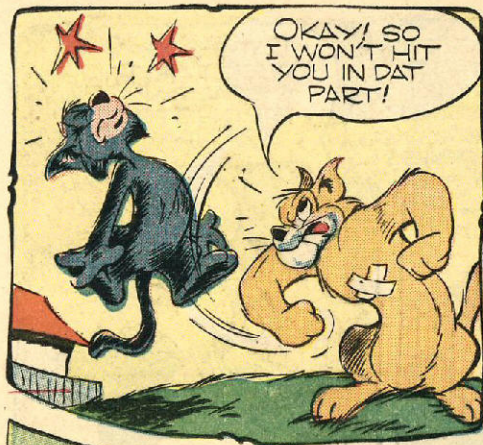
DA BUMS ARE
STEALIN' OUR
NAME!

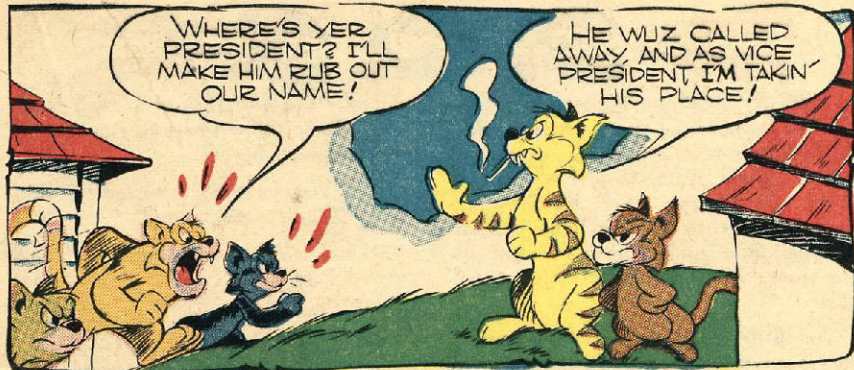
AH-H! NOW
DERES A NAME
FER OUR CLUB
DAT HAS CLASS!

THE
ALLEY
SCAVENGERS









S. O. S.

WHENEVER Piggot Pig went down to the seashore, he always carried a little basket of breadcrumbs along. Piggot had a special reason for this. On the shore, near the pier where the little pig kept his boat tied, there lived a flock of fresh, fat seagulls, who swooped about the pier, screaming and eating juicy clams.

One little gull, however, never seemed to get anything to eat. The other gulls kept pushing and shoving him out of the way, and Piggot felt very sorry for him. That was why he carried the breadcrumbs.

Although Piggot and the gull had never spoken to each other, the little bird always knew his friend. Piggot would leave the basket of crumbs under the pier and go out in his little sailboat. When he returned, there would be the basket, empty.

One day, Piggot took his little boat out on the ocean, after making certain that the breadcrumbs were in their usual place. It was a beautiful morning.

"What a day!" said Piggot, as he cast his line and settled back, waiting for the fish to bite. "Guess I'll just doze off. When they're bitin', the tug'll wake me up."

Sleeping blissfully, Piggot dreamed of rolling seas and a blue sky. The real sky, however, was far from blue. Small clouds began to roll up, the sun disappeared behind a gray fog and a sharp wind began to pull and tug at Piggot's sails.

The little boat lurched suddenly and then started to sail! It moved rapidly, scooting through ominous waves that rolled higher and higher, threatening to swamp the boat and its owner.

Suddenly, Piggot awoke. "Great day!" he shrieked, as he saw the huge waves, the darkened sky and the menacing

clouds. "I'm adrift! And I don't know where I am. I'll never be able to get back to shore . . . never!"

"Oh, yes you will!" a reassuring voice said. "I'll be your guide!"

"You . . . who . . . where . . ." stammered Piggot.

"I'm right above you, on the mast," said the voice.

Piggot looked up into the smiling face of the little seagull. "I'll be your compass," said the bird. "Just follow me."

Dipping and bobbing, the little boat followed the course set by the bird, until Piggot sighted land.

"You've done it!" he said happily to the seagull. "You've saved my life!"

"Don't thank me," said the little bird. "I can never repay you for your kindness."

"My name is Piggot," said the little pig.

"Mine's Tiny," said the gull.

And they smiled at each other!

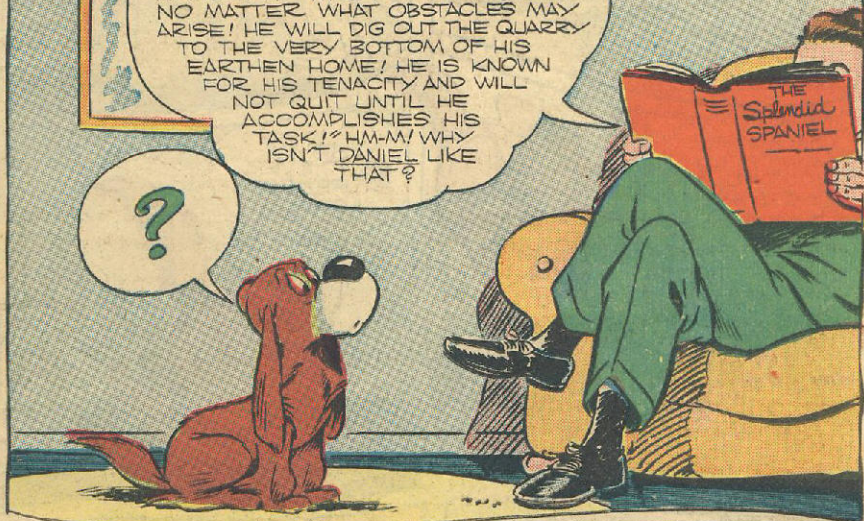


Daniel Spaniel

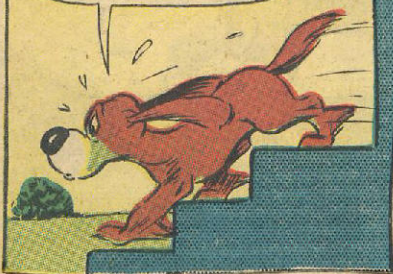
BOB
WICK

"THIS FINE-BRED DOG, THE COCKER SPANIEL, IS A NATURAL ROOPER! HE WILL FOLLOW A SCENT NO MATTER WHAT OBSTACLES MAY ARISE! HE WILL DIG OUT THE QUARRY TO THE VERY BOTTOM OF HIS EARTHEN HOME! HE IS KNOWN FOR HIS TENACITY AND WILL NOT QUIT UNTIL HE ACCOMPLISHES HIS TASK!" "HM-M! WHY ISN'T DANIEL LIKE THAT?"

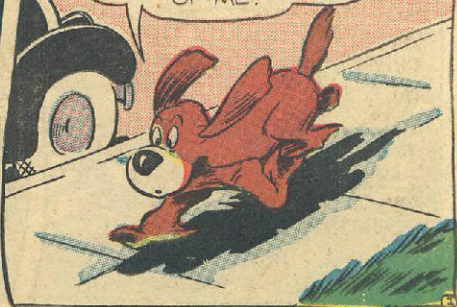
?



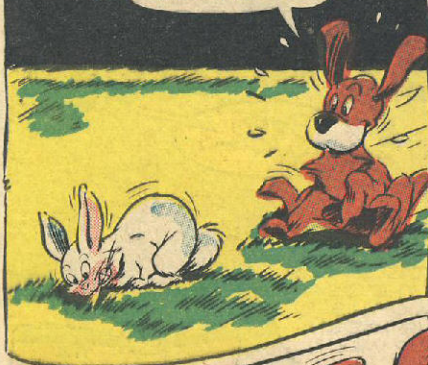
GOLLY, I DIDN'T REALIZE SO MUCH WAS EXPECTED OF ME! I MUST LIVE UP TO MY HERITAGE AND SHOW MY MASTER THAT I, TOO, AM A HIGH-BRED DOG!



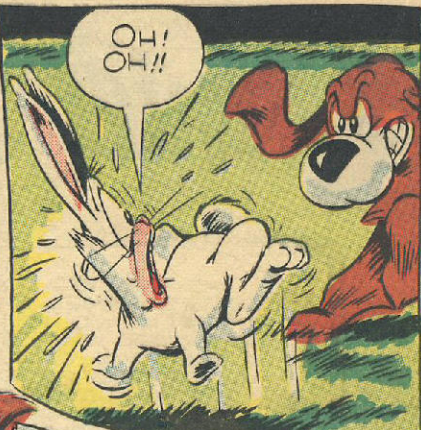
I'LL TAKE A WALK IN THE COUNTRY AND HUNT FOR GAME! PERHAPS IF I BRING HOME A RABBIT, MY MASTER WILL HAVE A BETTER OPINION OF ME!



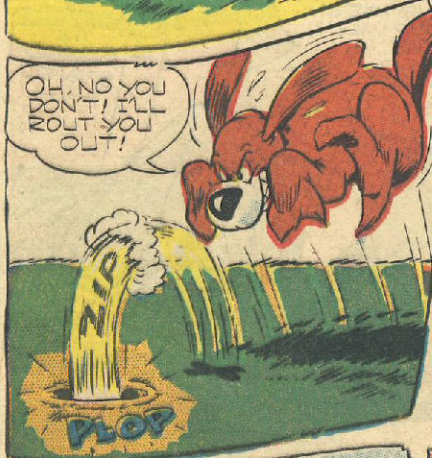
SPEAKING OF RABBITS!!
NOW I'LL PROVE MY
WORTH!



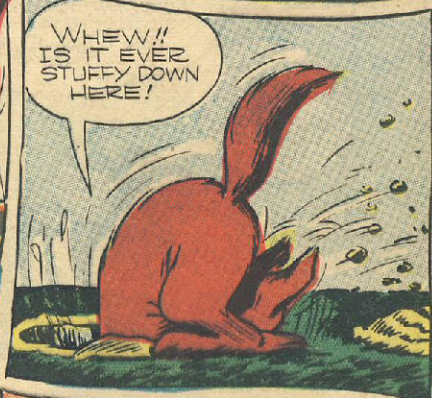
OH!
OH!!



OH, NO YOU
DON'T! I'LL
ROIL YOU
OUT!



WHEW!!
IS IT EVER
STUFFY DOWN
HERE!

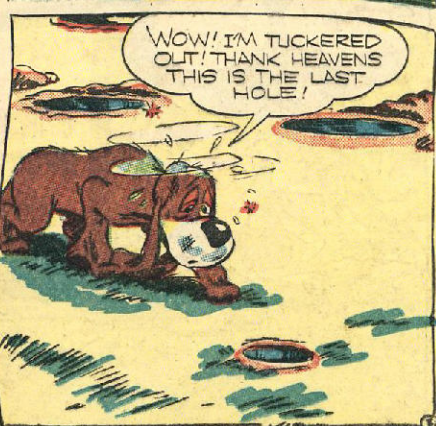
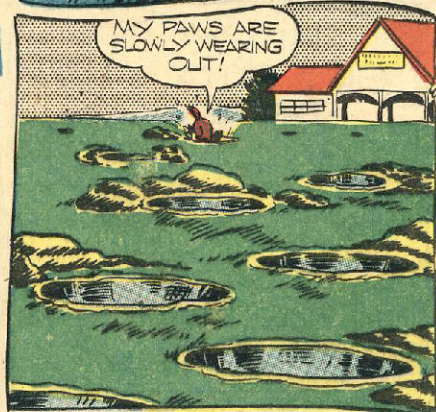


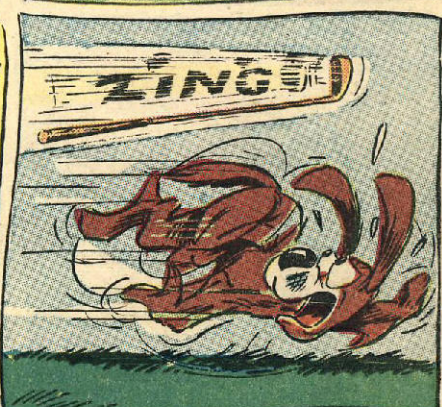
I HATE TO ADMIT IT, BUT
THAT RABBIT MADE A GET-
AWAY! LOOKS LIKE I'VE FAILED
AT MY FIRST TRY! BUT I SHAN'T
GIVE UP, BECAUSE I HAVE TENACITY,
WHATEVER THAT IS!.



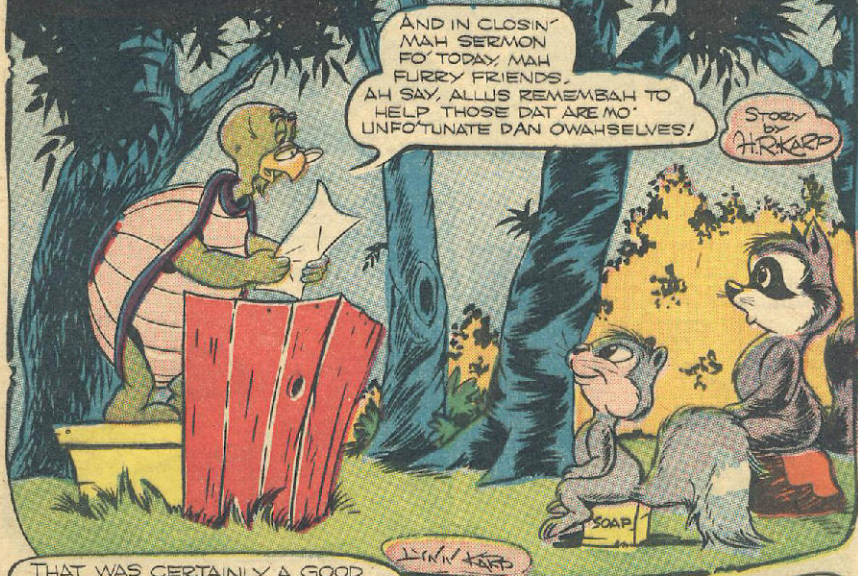
HEY!!



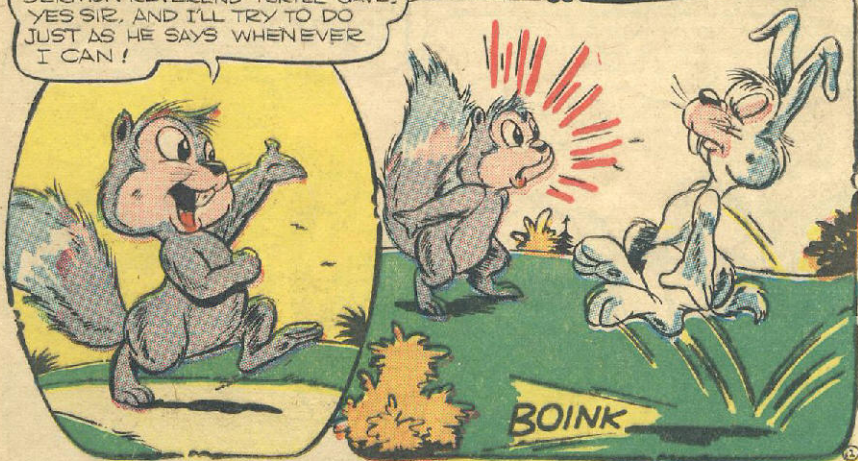


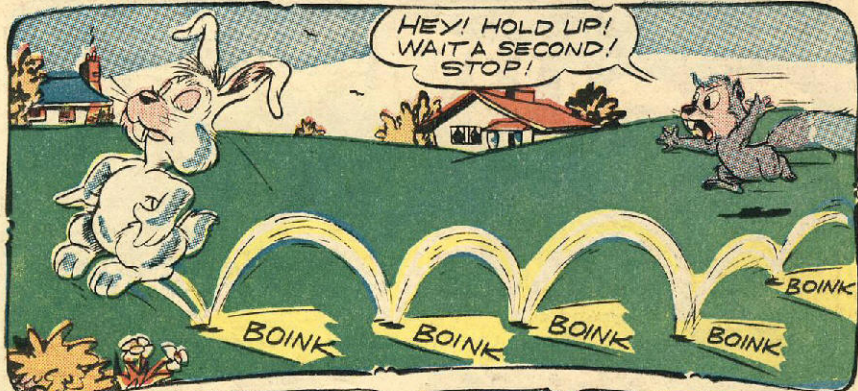


SQUIRRELY



THAT WAS CERTAINLY A GOOD SERMON REVEREND TURTLE GAVE! YES SIR, AND I'LL TRY TO DO JUST AS HE SAYS WHENEVER I CAN!





HEY! HOLD UP!
WAIT A SECOND!
STOP!

BOINK

BOINK

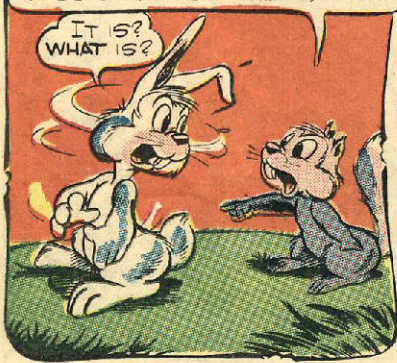
BOINK

BOINK

BOINK

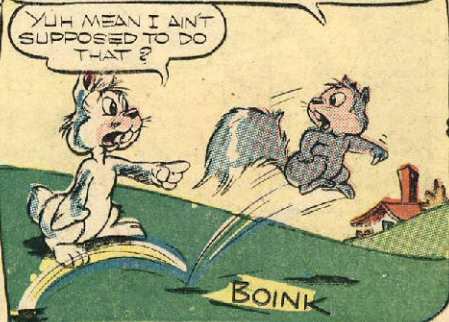
SAY, THAT'S A PRETTY BAD
AFFLICTION YUH GOT THERE, FRIEND!

IT IS?
WHAT IS?



THAT BOUNCIN'-LIKE THIS--
THAT YUH DO WHEN YOU TRY TO WALK!

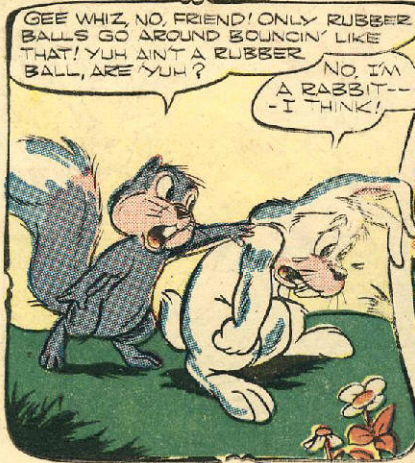
YUH MEAN I AINT
SUPPOSED TO DO
THAT?



BOINK

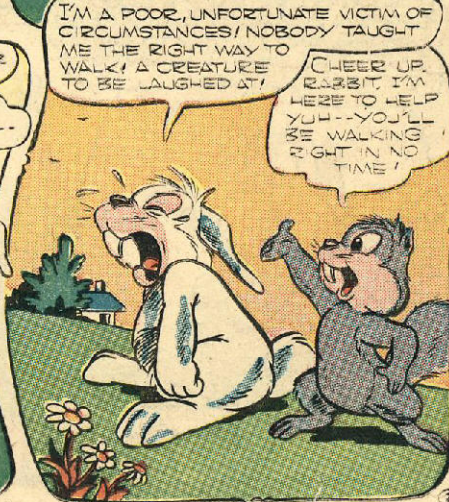
GEE WHIZ, NO, FRIEND! ONLY RUBBER
BALLS GO AROUND BOUNCIN' LIKE
THAT! YUH AINT A RUBBER
BALL, ARE YUH?

NO, I'M
A RABBIT---
-I THINK!



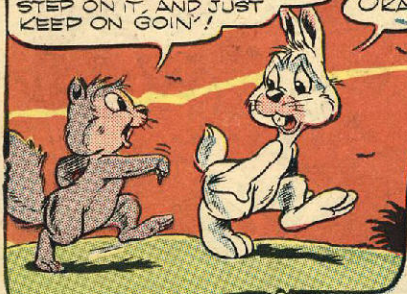
I'M A POOR, UNFORTUNATE VICTIM OF
CIRCUMSTANCES! NOBODY TAUGHT
ME THE RIGHT WAY TO
WALK! A CREATURE
TO BE LAUGHED AT!

CHEER UP,
RABBIT, I'M
HERE TO HELP
YUH--YOU'LL
BE WALKING
RIGHT IN NO
TIME!

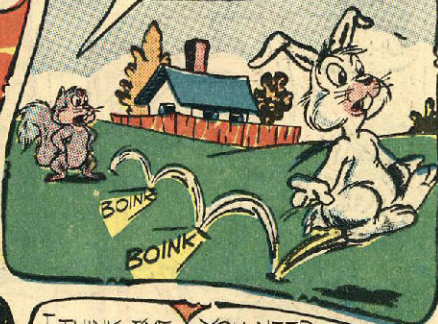


NOW FOR OUR FIRST LESSON! FIRST, PUT YOUR FOOT OUT LIKE THIS--THAT'S IT! NOW LEAN FORWARD AND STEP ON IT, AND JUST KEEP ON GOIN'!

OKAY!



NOPE! HOLD IT! THAT IS NEVER GONNA WORK! YUH STARTED RIGHT IN BOUNCING AGAIN!



I'VE GOTTA FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO DISCOURAGE HIM FROM BOUNCIN' WHEN HE STARTS OUT TO TRY AND WALK!

I CAN'T WALK RIGHT! SOB! MAYBE I AM A RUBBER BALL! AFTER ALL, I ONLY HAVE MY MOTHER'S WORD FOR IT THAT I'M A RABBIT! SOB!



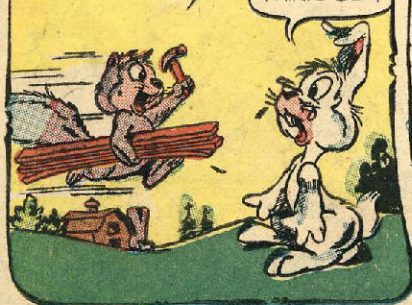
I THINK I'VE GOT IT, RABBIT! NOW DON'T GO AWAY--I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

YOU NEED NOT FEAR! I'LL NEVER AGAIN MOVE ABOUT AS LONG AS I'M CURSED WITH THIS GROTESQUE MEANS OF LOCOMOTION! WALKING--THAT IS!

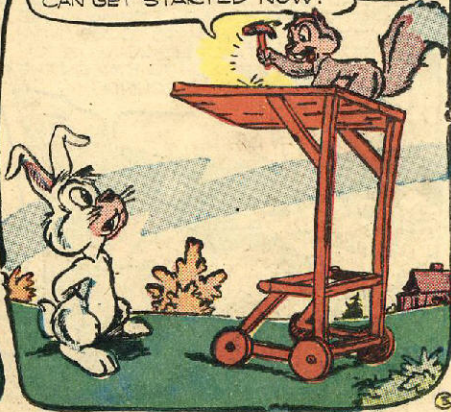


I'M BACK, RABBIT, BE OF GOOD CHEER! I'LL HAVE YOU ON THE RIGHT TRACK TO WALKIN' RIGHT IN NO TIME NOW!

YOU REALLY THINK SO?

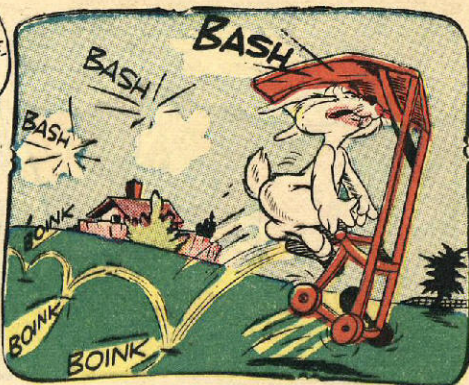
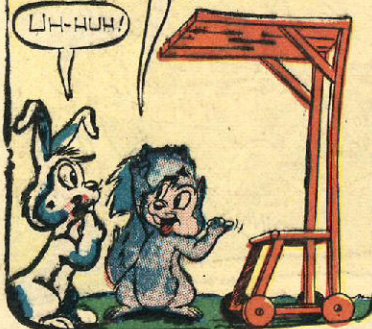


KNOW WHAT THIS IS? IT'S A DISCOURAGIN' MACHINE! THERE, THAT'S THE LAST NAIL! WE CAN GET STARTED NOW!

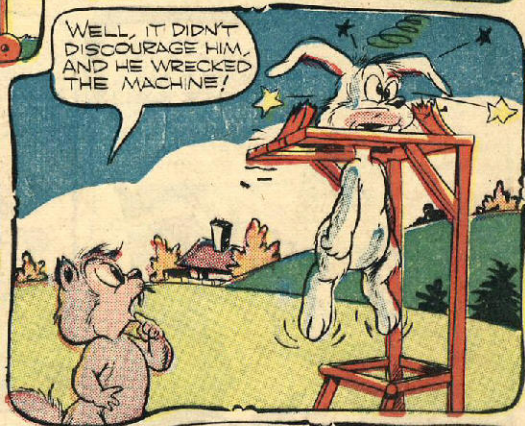


HEY, RABBIT! GRAB THIS HANDLE AND START PUSHING! IF YA BOUNCE THAT PLATFORM WILL BASH YUH ON THE HEAD, AND THAT'LL DISCOURAGE YUH FROM BOUNCIN', SEE?

LI-H-HUH!



WELL, IT DIDN'T DISCOURAGE HIM, AND HE WRECKED THE MACHINE!



BOINK!
BOINK!
BOINK!
CRASH!

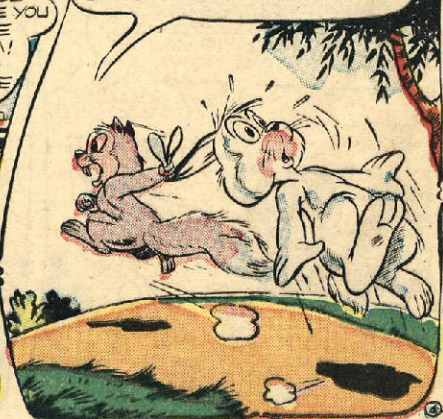


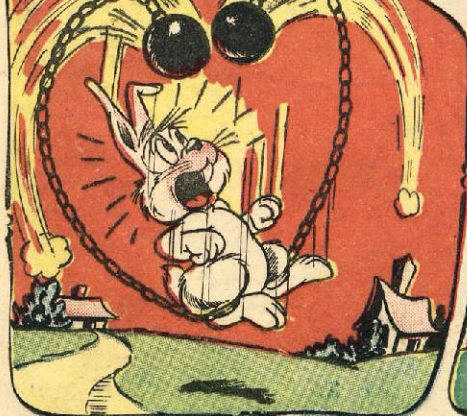
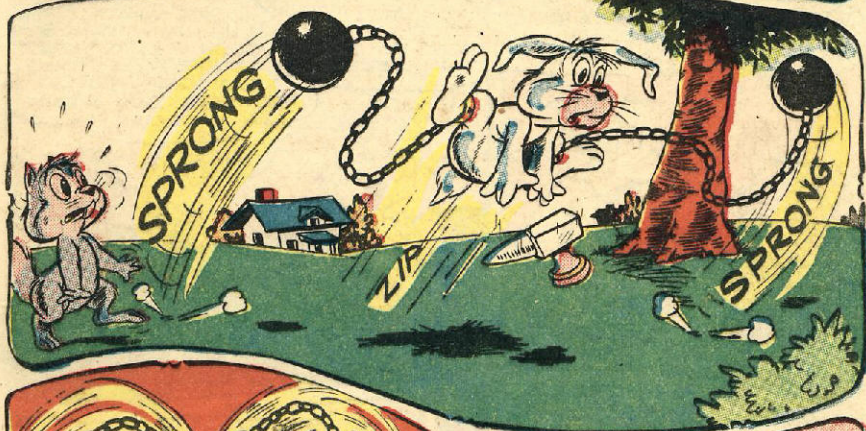
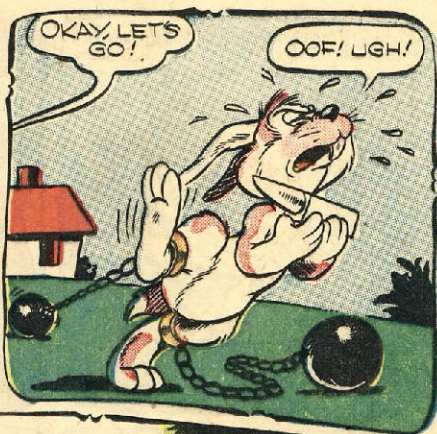
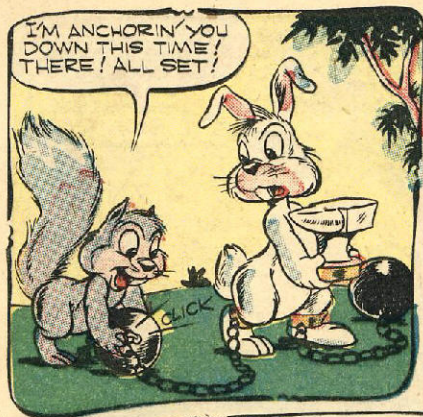
MAYBE I CAN GO AWAY TO A DESERT ISLE AND LIVE WHERE NO ONE CAN SEE ME!
SOB!

NO SIR! WE WON'T GIVE UP! THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO MAKE YOU WALK NORMAL LIKE OTHER FOLKS! HM! THE PROBLEM IS TO GET YUH TO STAY ON THE GROUND!



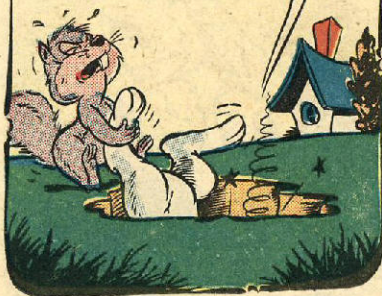
OH, BOY! THIS TIME I THINK I'VE GOT IT! COME ON, WE'RE GOING OVER TO MY HOUSE!





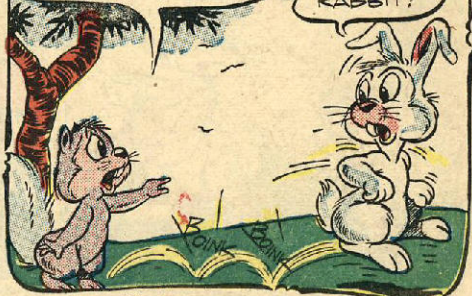
I'M-I'M AFRAID
IT'S NO USE!

I'M BEGINNING
TO THINK SO!



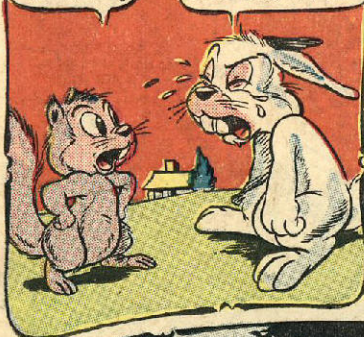
MAYBE IF YUH ONLY
BOUNCED JUST A
ITSY-BITSY BIT, PEOPLE
WOULDN'T NOTICE
YOU WEREN'T NORMAL!

YOU MEAN LIKE
THIS?-- NOPE,
I COULDN'T!
YUH SEE, I'M
AN EASTER
RABBIT!



WHAT'S THAT
GOT TO DO
WITH IT?

GIMME A BASKET
OF EGGS, AN'
I'LL SHOW YUH!

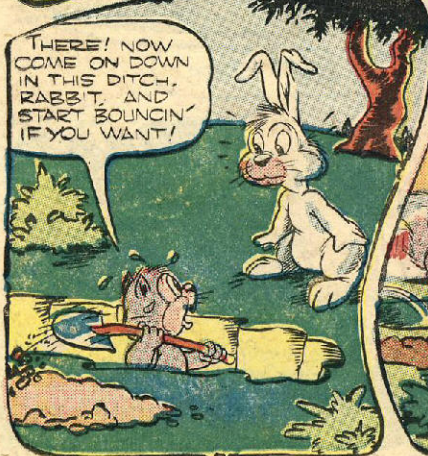


YUH SEE? IT'S MUCH
TOO JERKY! ALL MY
EGGS FLY OUT OF
THE BASKET!

I SEE WHAT
YUH MEAN! WELL, BY
GOSH, IF I CAN'T KEEP
YOU FROM BOUNCIN',
I CAN KEEP PEOPLE
FROM SEEN' YOU AREN'T
NORMAL!

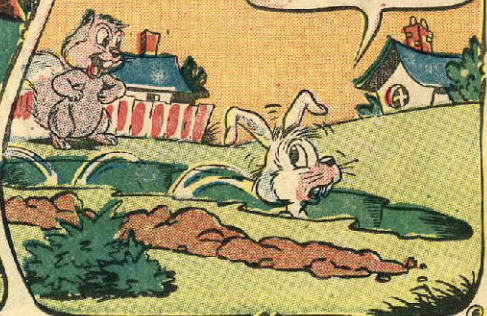


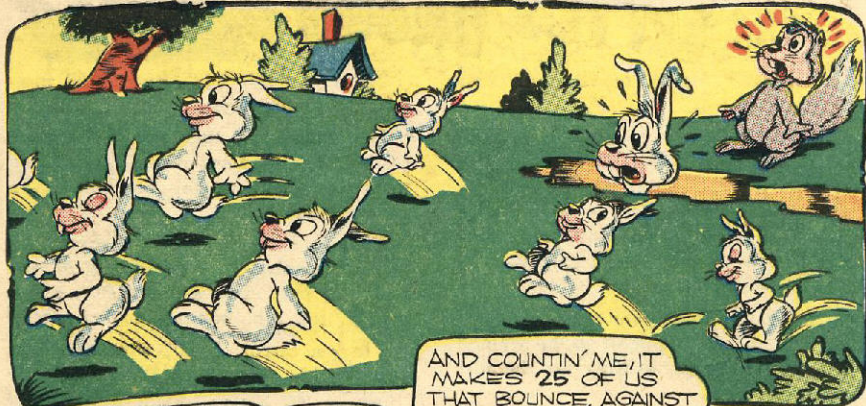
THERE! NOW
COME ON DOWN
IN THIS DITCH.
RABBIT, AND
START BOUNCIN'
IF YOU WANT!



IT WORKS FINE!
I CAN'T EVEN
TELL THAT YOU'RE
NOT WALKIN'
NORMAL!

IT'S GONNA BE
A LOTTA TROUBLE
THO, DOIN' ALL
THIS DIGGIN' EACH
TIME I WANT TO
GO SOME PLACE!



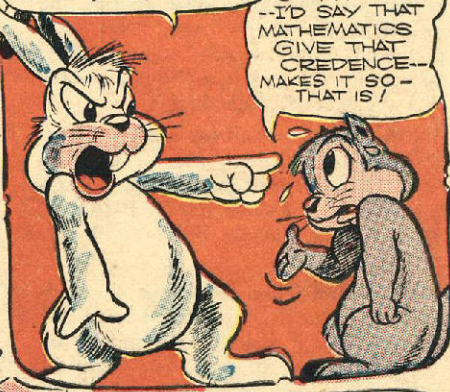
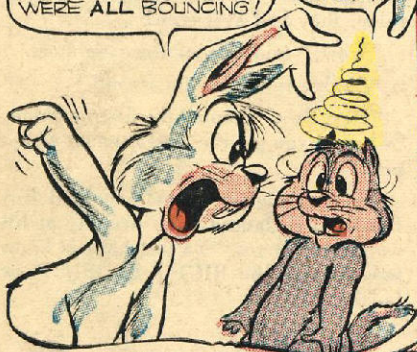


AND COUNTIN' ME, IT
MAKES 25 OF US
THAT BOUNCE, AGAINST
ONE THAT WALKS
LIKE YOU! RIGHT?

DID YOU SEE THAT?
THERE WERE 24
OF THEM--AND THEY
WERE ALL BOUNCING!

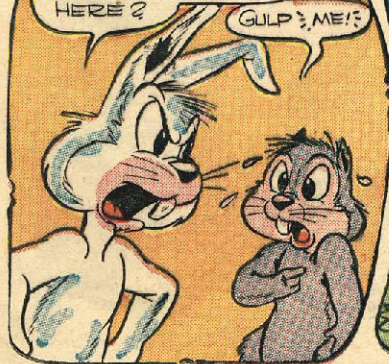
YES, THEY
WERE,
WEREN'T
THEY?

GULP! YES! I'D--
I'D SAY THAT
MATHEMATICS
GIVE THAT
CRENDENCE--
MAKES IT SO--
THAT IS!



THEN WHO WOULD YOU
SAY WASN'T WALKIN'
NORMAL AROUND
HERE?

GULP, ME!!



Later

NOPE!
YOU'RE STILL
STEPPIN'! TRY
IT AGAIN!

SOB! I'M A
FREAK! I CAN'T
BOUNCE!



The LITTLE BROWN PEBBLE

"CARROTS!" said Roy Rabbit. "I'm sick of 'em!"

Now that wasn't a bit true, as anyone who understands rabbits knows. For who ever heard of a rabbit who didn't like carrots? The truth of the matter was this. All the rabbits in Roy's neighborhood had wonderful carrot gardens . . . but Roy didn't have any!

"Just too doggone poor to get me some carrot seed," he thought, as he walked through the forest, kicking up the dirt under his feet.

Suddenly, a shiny pebble, small and brown and glistening, flew up into the air, right into Roy's hand. "My, what a smooth, pretty pebble," thought Roy, feeling its silky surface. "Bet a pebble like this is *worth* somethin'!"

Roy looked around for a good hiding-place for his little treasure. "Under a tree? That's no good. In the hedge? That's no good . . . *I have it!* I'll BURY it! Then no one but me will ever be able to find it!"

Quickly digging a hole in the rich, moist earth, Roy Rabbit buried the shining brown pebble. He patted the earth back over it, so no one could tell there was something hidden underneath.

"Now *I* have somethin', too," he thought as he continued his walk. "All the rabbit folks around here have carrot gardens, but I've got me a slick, shiny pebble!"

For the next few weeks, Roy would come back to the same spot every day, to see whether his hiding-place had been disturbed. But it hadn't.

One day, the little rabbit noticed a strange thing. Right out of the place where he had hidden the wonderful pebble, a small tree seemed to be sprouting. Except that it did not so much resemble a tree as it did a fern . . . a carrot fern!

"How can this be?" Roy asked himself in bewilderment.

Day after day, the giant fern grew, casting huge shadows over Roy's puzzled head. And then, one day, he had an even greater surprise!

Pushing its way out of the earth, just enough so that Roy could see its tremendous size, came a carrot . . . a big, orange, fat, juicy mountain of a carrot!

"It is a carrot! It *is*!" squeaked Roy, rubbing his eyes. "And it's *mine*!"

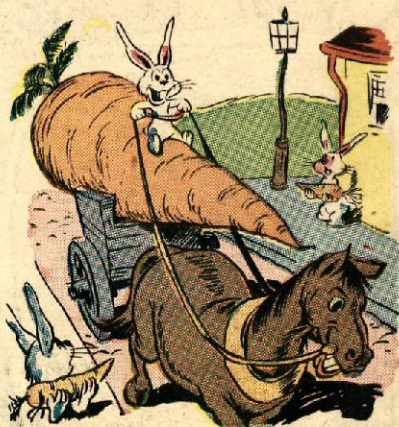
When the neighborhood rabbits harvested their crops, they were all surprised to see Roy driving an old horse and buggy through town . . . and *towing* the biggest carrot they had ever seen!

"Wow!" said one of the neighbors.

"Double wow!" said a second.

"Hey, Roy," shouted the first neighbor, "where'd you get the *seed* for that whopper?"

"So *that's* what it was!" shouted Roy Rabbit. He glanced back proudly at his wonderful carrot. "Ya just have ta know how ta pick the RIGHT PEBBLE!" he laughed.



PUNCH

NOW WHEN I GET BACK, I WANT TO SEE THIS GARDEN ALL DUG UP SO WE CAN PLANT A NICE BIG VEGETABLE GARDEN. TOMORROW MORNING!

OKAY, MOM, I'LL DO IT!

BY
AL
HUBBARD

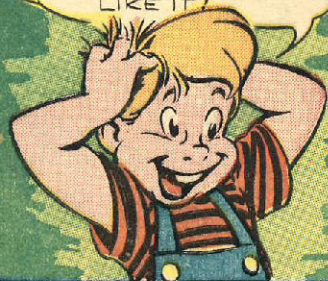
VEGETABLES!
WHY DOES IT ALWAYS HAVE
TO BE VEGETABLES?
OH! OH! WHAT'S THIS?

**ACME
CHICKEN FEED**

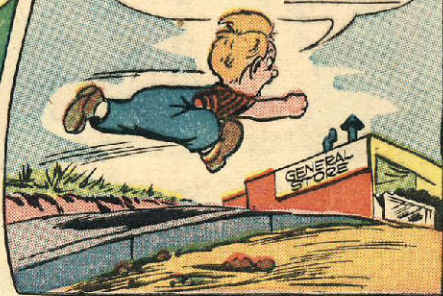
GROW LARGE, HEALTHY
CHICKENS AT HOME!
SPRINKLE OVER LARGE
AREA! YOU'LL BE DELIGHT-
ED WITH THE RESULTS.
JUST TAKE THEM
TO THE MARKET.

JEEMINY!

CHICKENS!
INSTEAD OF EATIN' VEGETABLES
ALL SUMMER, WE EAT CHICKENS!
GEE! THAT'S SUMPIN'
LIKE IT!

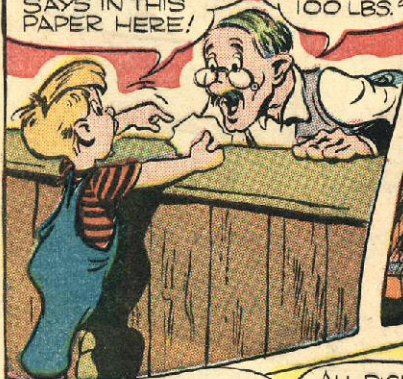


AND CHICKEN'S DAD'S
FAVORITE FOOD, TOO!
BOY, IT'S A NATURAL!



I WANT SOME
OF THIS HERE ACME
CHICKEN STUFF—
THIS STUFF IT
SAYS IN THIS
PAPER HERE!

YES? HOW
MUCH WOULD
YOU LIKE?
10 LBS. 50 LBS.
100 LBS.?



GIMME THE 100 LBS.
SACK! I WANT
LOTS'A MEAT!
LOTS'A MEAT!

HUH?
YOU MUST
BE RAISING
LOTS OF
CHICKENS, SON!



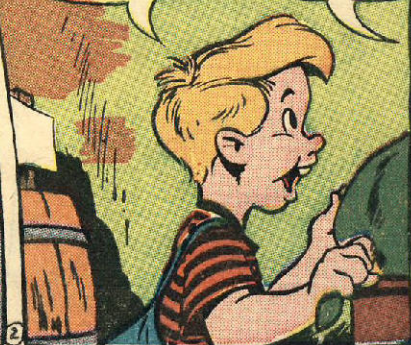
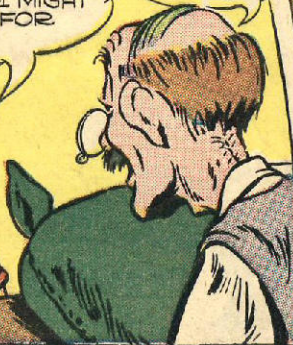
YES, SIR, I'M GOING
TO! I'LL TRY THIS
STUFF OUT—I MIGHT
BE BACK FOR
MORE!

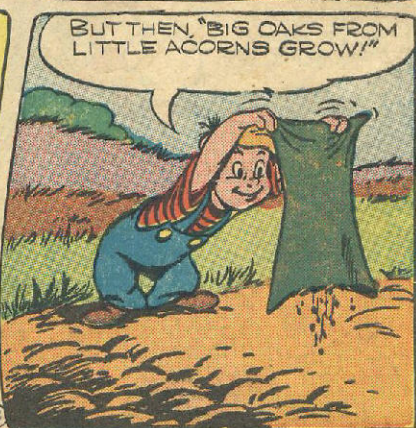
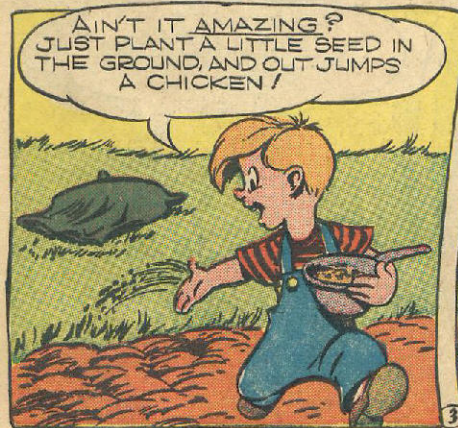
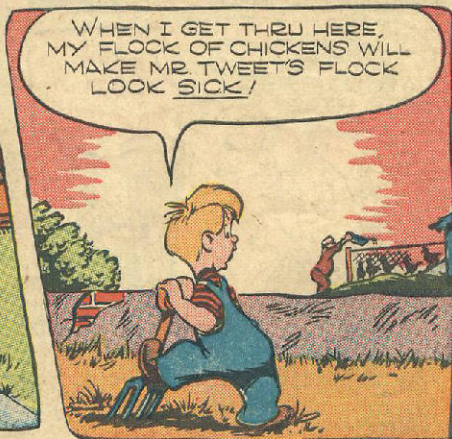
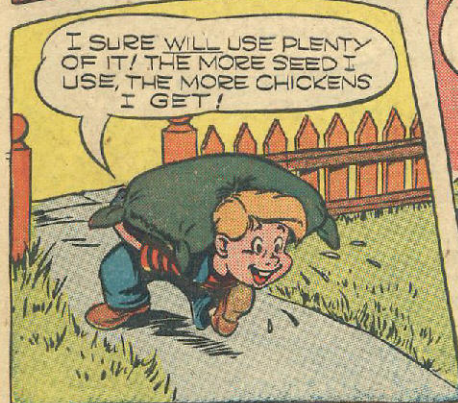
ALL RIGHT!
WE HAVE
PLENTY!



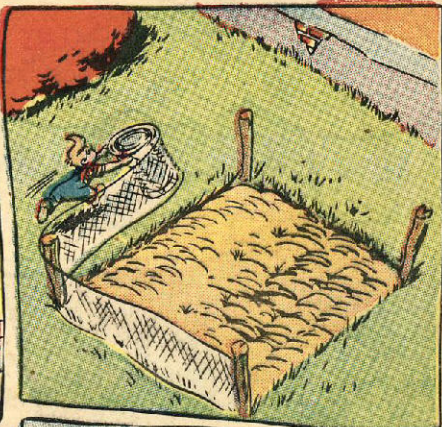
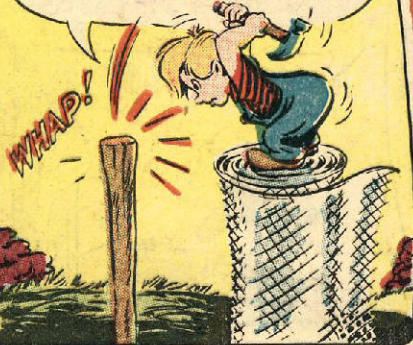
HOW LONG
DOES IT TAKE BEFORE
THIS STUFF GOES
TO WORK?

OH, IT
TAKES HOLD
RIGHT AWAY!

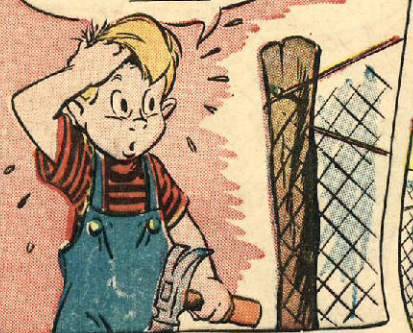




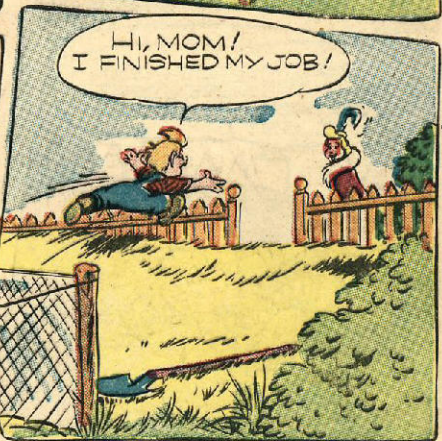
NOW FOR THE FENCE!
CHICKENS HAVE TO HAVE
A FENCE AROUND THEM!



THERE! THAT'S
FINISHED! BOY,
AM I TIRED!



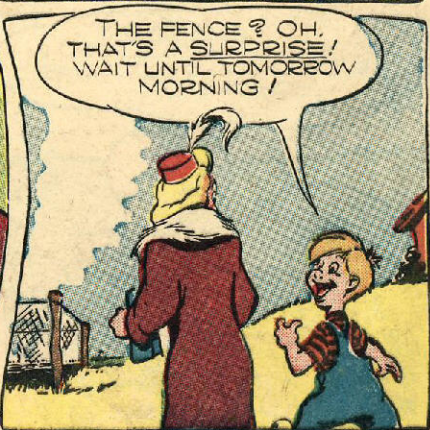
HI, MOM!
I FINISHED MY JOB!



YES, I SEE YOU DID!
BUT WHY
THE FENCE?



THE FENCE? OH,
THAT'S A SURPRISE!
WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW
MORNING!



MORNING? BUT WE'RE
GOING TO PLANT OUR
VEGETABLE GARDEN
IN THE MORNING!

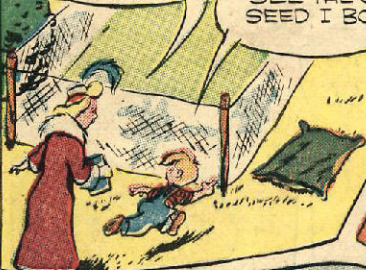


I'VE ALREADY
PLANTED OUR
GARDEN, ONLY IT'S
NOT VEGETABLES!
IT'S CHICKENS!



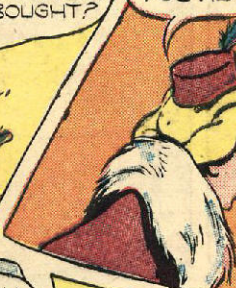
CHICKENS?
PLANT CHICKENS?

SURE!
SEE THE CHICKEN
SEED I BOUGHT?



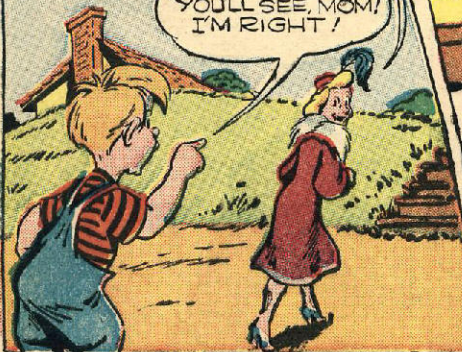
OH, BUT PUNCH,
WHERE DID
YOU HEAR THAT?

OUT OF THE
NEWSPAPER! IT
SAID TO BUY
ACME CHICKEN
SEED TO GROW
FINE, HEALTHY
CHICKENS!



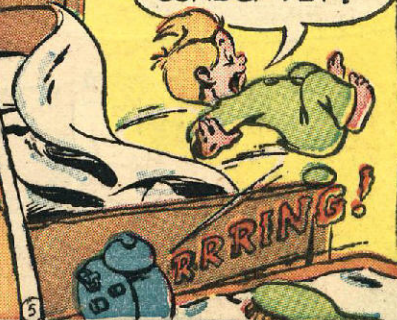
WELL, IT'S NEW TO ME, PUNCH,
BUT GIVE IT A GOOD TRY!

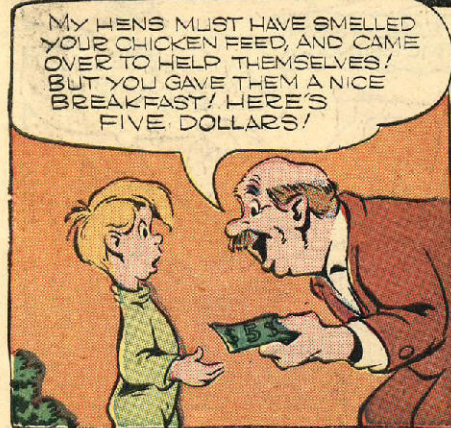
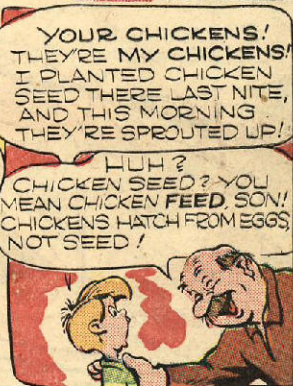
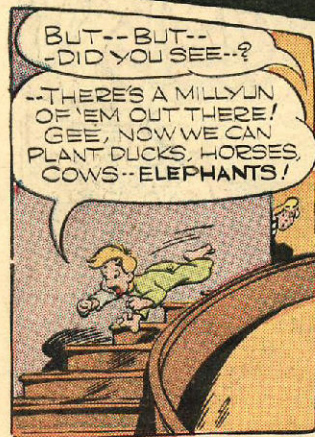
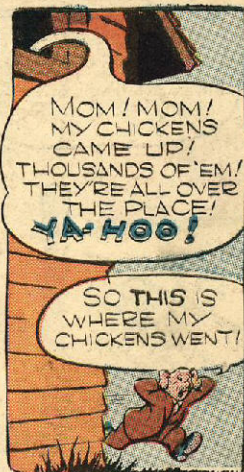
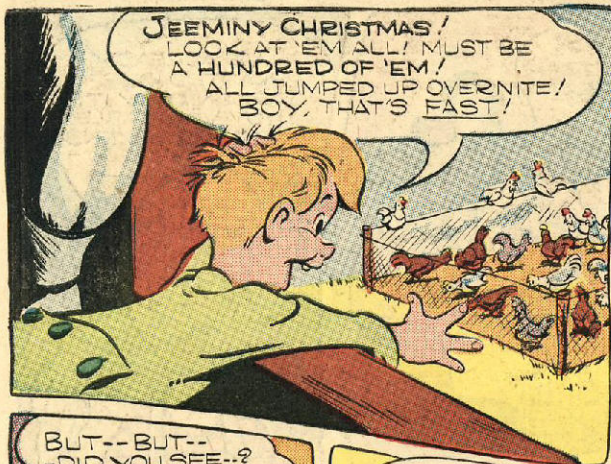
YOU'LL SEE, MOM!
I'M RIGHT!



EARLY NEXT
MORNING ~

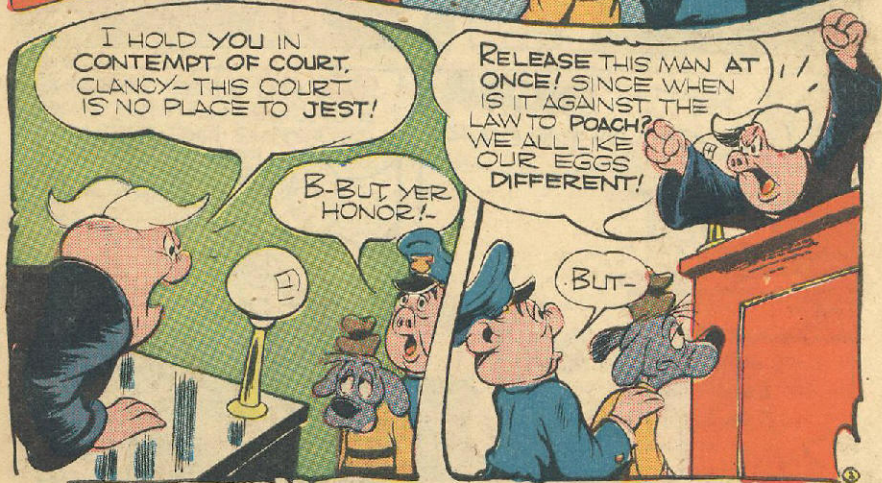
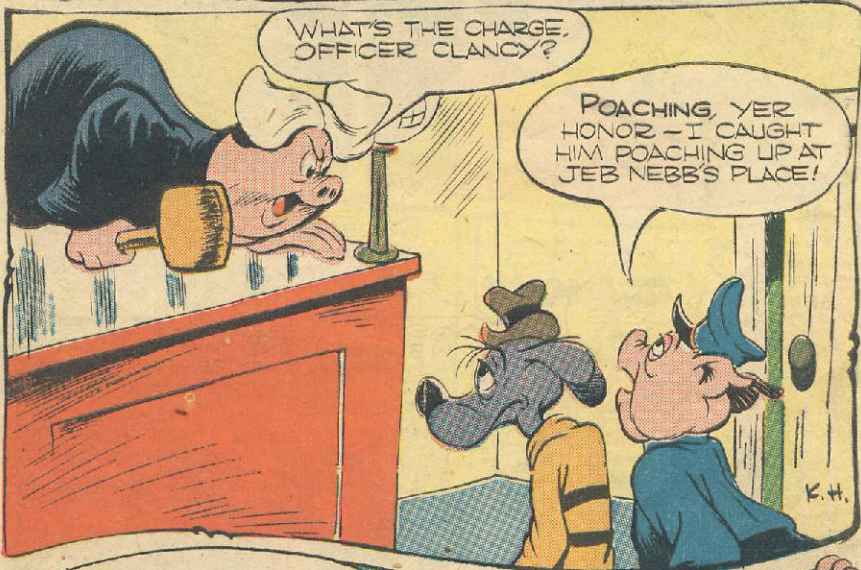
OH, BOY!
WONDER IF ANY
OF MY CHICKENS HAVE
COME UP YET?





JUDGE PUPPLE

PRESIDING



-BUT, YER HONOR-
IT WASN'T AN
EGG, IT WAS A
CHICKEN- HE-

RIDICULOUS!
WHO EVER
HEARD OF POACHING
A CHICKEN?
CASE DISMISSED!

ANNOUNCE THE
NEXT CASE, BAILIFF!

YES SIR!

THERE ARE NO
MORE UNTIL
NEXT MONTH,
YER HONOR!

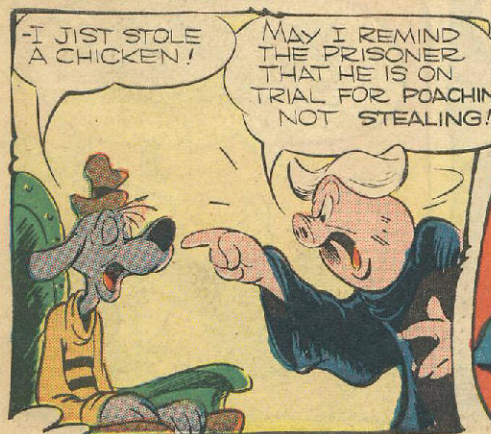
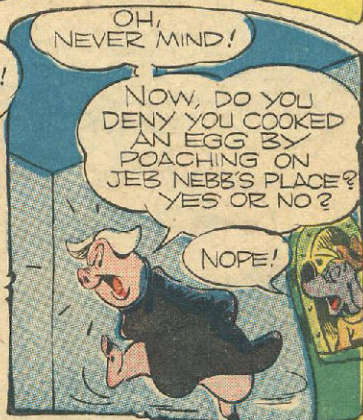
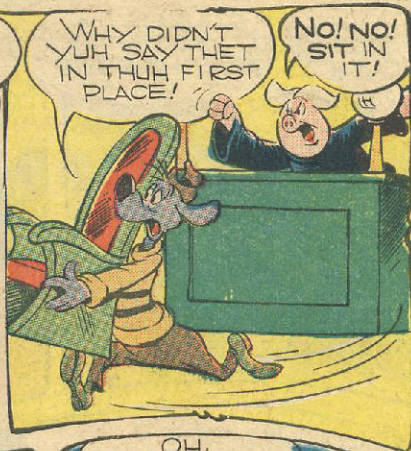
I HAVE TO HAVE CASES!
I ONLY HAD ONE LAST
MONTH! - **CLANCY!!**

THE IDEA!
LETTING A MENACE
LIKE THAT SLIP
THROUGH YOUR
FINGERS!

I DON'T KNOW
WHAT I COULD
BE THINKING
OF!

NOW THEN-
ORDER
IN THE COURT!

SO, YOU WERE POACHING
A CHICKEN, HUH? BROILING
OR FRYING LIKE COMMON
PEOPLE WASN'T
GOOD ENOUGH,
HUH? -



WHY, OF COURSE!~
EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT!
CLANCY! TAKE THE STAND!

HAVE YOU ANY
EVIDENCE THAT
THIS MAN' STOLE-
AHEM-POACHED A
CHICKEN?

YES SIR!
HE USED THIS
NOOSE!~ IT'S
CALLED A
SNARE!

OH, FOOSH!
HOW COULD HE
CATCH A CHICKEN WITH
JUST A STRING?

IMPOSSIBLE!

I DON'T JUST
RIGHTLY KNOW, BUT
THE PRISONER
COULD SHOW YOU,
YER HONOR, IF HE
HAD A CHICKEN!

HE COULD?~AHEM!
CASE ADJOURNED!

WE'LL FINISH IT
OUT AT JEBB NEBB'S
CHICKEN FARM!~
C'MON, EVERYBODY!

AT
JEB NEBB'S-

NOW THEN, HERE'S
YOUR SNARE- PLEASE
DEMONSTRATE HOW
YOU POACH A
CHICKEN!

WA-AL, I FIRST
PUT THE LOOP
IN THE BUSHES!

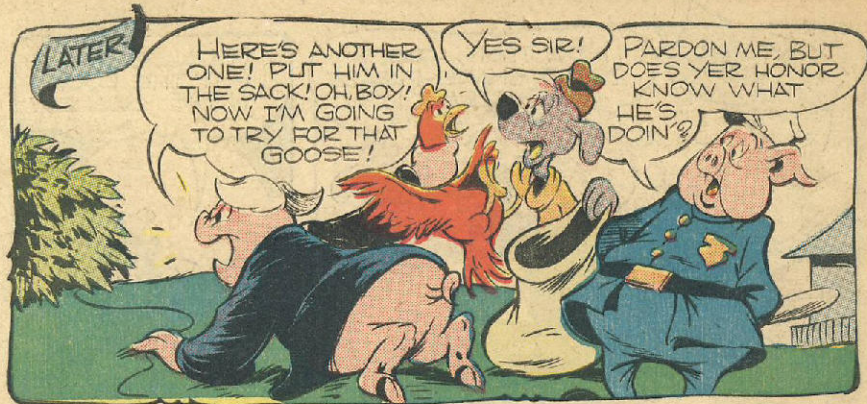
I THEN TALK
ROOSTER TALK!
COCK-A-DOODLE-
DO!

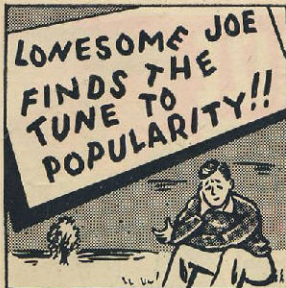
WHICH NATURALLY
DRAWS THE HENS
TOWARD THE BUSHES!

NATURALLY-

I THEN WAIT
UNTIL SHE PUTS HER
FEET IN THE LOOP-
THEN PULL QUICK!

SAY, THAT'S
CLEVER! LET ME
TRY THAT ONCE!





**LEARN TO PLAY BOTH
IN JUST 15 MINUTES
TRIPLE BARGAIN!!**

YOUR "HOT LICK" SLIDE FLUTE -
CLARI-FLUTE AND MUSIC -

ALL FOR \$1.98



"HOT LICK" SLIDE FLUTE

"CLARIFLUTE"

What a sensation! Imagine being able to play not just one instrument, but two, in as little as 15 minutes! Even if you have never played an instrument before, never read a note in your life, you can quickly learn to play hot "fry" music or classical almost as fast as you can read the easy, simplified instruction course, absolutely free with your "HOT LICK" SLIDE FLUTE and CLARIFLUTE.

**AS SIMPLE AS READING
CREATING A SENSATION EVERYWHERE**

In practically no time at all you should be able to master any of thousands of songs, including patriotic, popular or classical pieces... no long hours of studying, no tedious lessons. These beautiful, all plastic, full octave chromatic instruments produce professional-like tones by simply blowing in them and following the simple fingering instructions. They help you to entertain your friends, will provide wonderful companions during your spare time. You'd expect to pay \$2.00 for each of these instruments... now, for a limited time only, they can both be yours for only \$1.98, plus the free simplified instruction course and song book. Don't delay, order now while they are still available!

FREE

10 DAY TRIAL COUPON

**CASPER GARBER, Studio 3
72 Fifth Avenue, New York 11, N. Y.**

☐ Rush immediately both the "HOT LICK" SLIDE FLUTE and the CLARIFLUTE plus Free Instruction and Song Book. On arrival I will deposit with postman only \$1.98 plus postage. If I am not 100% satisfied after 5 days trial, I will return for refund.
☐ I am enclosing \$1.98 in full payment, same guarantee.

Name

Address

City..... Zone..... State.....

Note: Canadian and foreign orders \$2.25 in advance.

**CASPER GARBER, Studio 3
72 Fifth Ave., New York 11, N. Y.**

You don't risk a single cent to learn to play the "HOT LICK" SLIDE FLUTE and CLARIFLUTE. Try them at home for 5 days and, if you are not already playing real music, return them for full refund. Send no money... rush the coupon NOW!

PICK YOUR PRIZE



THESE PRIZES ARE GIVEN TO YOU—Just send for 40 packets of easy selling Garden Spot Seeds which you can easily and quickly sell to your friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the \$4.00 collected and select your Prize in accordance to our offers. SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.



Blue Bird COOKING SET



Will make you proud of your kitchen. Entire set given for selling only 40 pkts. seeds at 10c a packet.

One Pair Racing HOMER PIGEONS

It's fun to raise, train and handle Racing Homer Pigeons. One pair of mated birds given for selling 2 orders of seeds. Sent Ex. Collect.



Beautiful DINNER SET



This beautiful Set Given for selling only 1 order of seeds. Sent Express Collect.

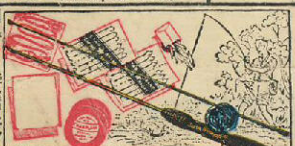
GIVEN

Good Luck

FISHING

OUTFIT.

Steel Rod, reel, casting line, 22 metal hooks, 12 lead sinkers, one float and stout stringer. GIVEN for selling only one order



"VICTORY UKE"



Red, White and Blue "Victory" Uke. Given and sent postpaid for selling only one 40 pkt. order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c. each.

WRIST WATCHES ARE BACK!

Choice Models for Men and Women, Boys and Girls.



Model "A" Model "B" Model "C" Model "D"

Happy Days are here again and with them come wrist watches for men and women, boys and girls, so long unavailable at any price. With the manufacturers guarantee against, these models are reliable and accurate and are executed by professional workmanship with excellent materials. Any of these models yours for the asking. Given for selling one order of seeds plus \$1.50, or given without extra cost for selling two orders. Same style desired.

Everyone who plants a garden helps and helps greatly to solve the problem of the feeding of the many needy nations of the world.

CANDID-TYPE CAMERA

Sell only two orders of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c. a packet and this splendid camera is yours. WRITE FOR SEEDS TODAY.



Get this military-like outfit for your very own, officers belt, cap and automatic type pistol and holster. Given for selling only one order of seeds 40 pkts at 10c a packet. SEND IN YOUR ORDER TODAY.

Basket Ball GIVEN

TO YOU



Latest Rubber Valve Type Given for selling only 40 pkts. at 10c. each.

Be first in your town to own this Red, White and Blue "Victory" Uke.

Given and sent postpaid for selling only one 40 pkt. order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c. each.

Plant A Victory Garden Again This Year



What a Pet! You will love it. Canary given for selling only two orders of seeds at 10c. a packet. Sent Ex. Collect.

ONE PAIR RABBITS

The raising of rabbits for the market is a fascinating business. We offer and guarantee arrival one pair of Rabbits for selling only two orders. Rabbits sent Ex. Collect.



SEND NO MONEY WE TRUST YOU.



MAIL COUPON TODAY.

40th Year

Leicester County Seed Co. Station 447, Paradise, Pa. Please send me 40 packets (one order) of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10c. a pkt. for a fine gift. I will sell and pay for seeds in 30 days. Also send right along with Seeds "Bag of Tricks" shown above.

Name _____
Post Office _____
State _____
Street or R.F.D. _____ Box _____
Print your last name plainly below
Save 2 cents by filling in, pasting and mailing this Coupon on a 10 Post Card TODAY.